

A GUIDE AROUND



NEW YORK

AND ITS

VICINITY.

WHAT TO SEE,
AND WHAT IS TO BE SEEN.

WITH HINTS & ADVICE
TO THOSE WHO VISIT THE
GREAT METROPOLIS.



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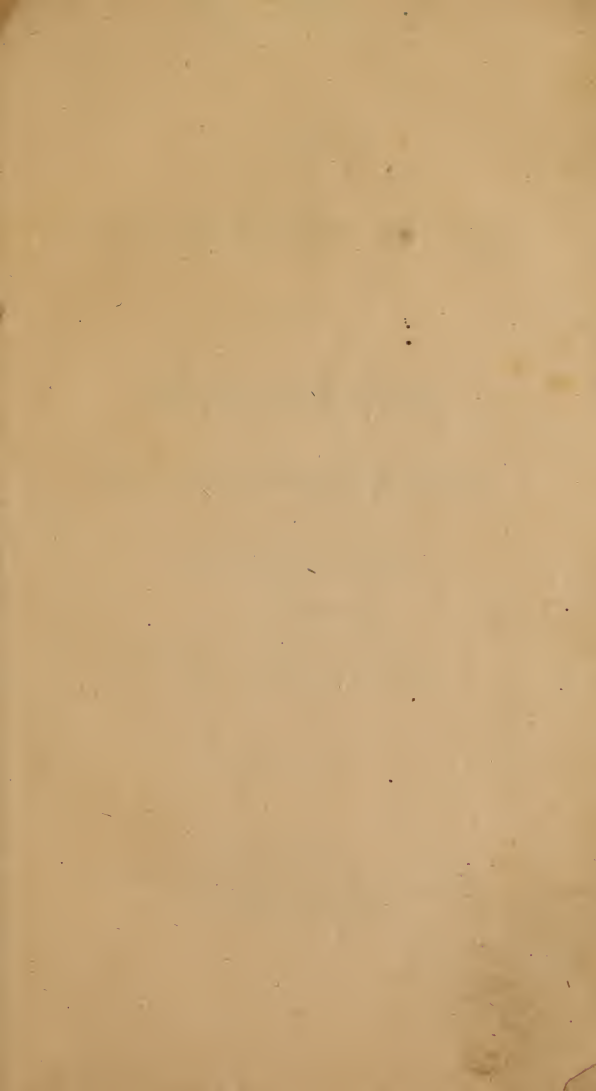
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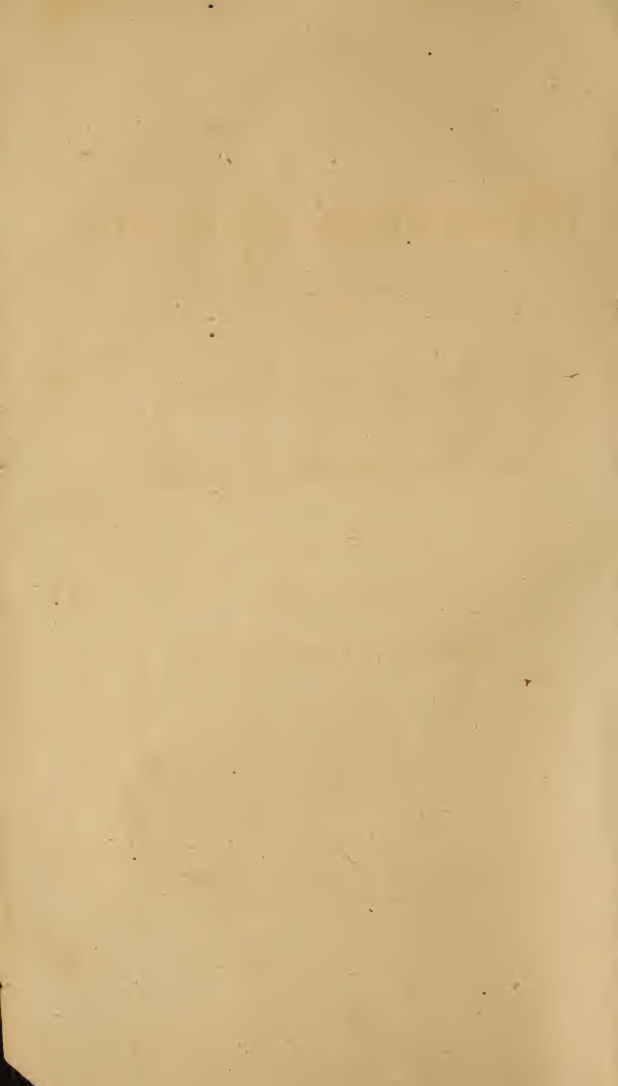
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THE
STRANGER'S GUIDE

AROUND
New York and its Vicinity.

WHAT TO SEE AND WHAT IS TO BE SEEN

WITH HINTS AND ADVICE

TO THOSE WHO VISIT THE

GREAT METROPOLIS.

NEW YORK:

FOR SALE, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, BY W. H. GRAHAM,
And all Booksellers and News Agents.

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PREFACE.

THIS little Work has been prepared, with the greatest care, to meet the exigencies of the many Strangers who will, doubtless, be attracted hither, by the Exposition of the Industry of all Nations, which, for the past six months, has engrossed so large a portion of public attention. The descriptions and statistical information have been carefully examined, and adapted to those not familiar with the city; and as far as possible to shield them from mistake and imposition.

Many who visit New York feel an interest in knowing the extent of our City, but not one in a thousand, if asked what it contains worth seeing, and how any object can be reached, could answer the question. Strangers are imposed upon by *charges for Carriage Hire, Porterage, &c.*, and much time is wasted in trying to find out—*what to see and what is to be seen*—and even then, few find one-half the places which are the most interesting.

It contains—*Correct information in relation to the PUBLIC PLACES OF AMUSEMENT AND RESORT; THE LOCATION OF THE PRINCIPAL HOTELS; CHARGES OF HACKMEN AND PORTERS; RIDES AROUND NEW YORK; LOCATION OF PUBLIC BUILDINGS; THE TIME OF DEPARTURE OF STEAMBOATS AND RAILROAD LINES,*

and much other information which will be useful to the Stranger who visits the GREAT METROPOLIS TO SEE THE WORLD'S FAIR.

The volume, besides this peculiarity, contains the Advertisement and *locales* of almost all the more important Commercial and other Establishments of the Metropolis. It is presented to the Public with a confident hope that it will answer the purpose for which it has been prepared.

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THE NEW YORK CRYSTAL PALACE.

THE brilliant success of the London Exhibition turned the minds of the industrial world to the propriety and expediency of repetitions of that effort in different parts of the world. Thus, steps have been taken to organize one on a very extensive scale in New York, this year, 1853.

In regard to the locality of the Exhibition, if the object had been to make a representation of American Industry only, it might have been considered expedient to select some one of the great manufacturing centres, as Boston and Philadelphia; but a display of European products being a necessary part of the scheme, it seemed indispensable to choose New York; all the considerations which give that city its commercial pre-eminence as the chief entrepôt of European goods and the principal financial centre of the Union, tended to this result.

New York, therefore, was selected, and on the 3d of January, 1852, the municipal authorities of that city, perceiving the benefits that must flow from the enterprise, if properly conducted, not only to the commerce and prosperity of the city, but to the cause of popular instruction and healthful entertainment, granted a lease of Reservoir Square for the object for five years, upon two conditions: 1. That the building shall be constructed of Iron and Glass, and that proper regard should be paid to the interest of the public. 2. *No single entrance fee should exceed fifty cents.*

Reservoir Square, on which it is erected, lies at the northern extremity of the city of New York, west of the

Croton Distributing Reservoir, and between that mighty mass of stone and the Sixth Avenue. The Sixth Avenue Railroad runs directly past it; the Fourth Avenue Railroad runs near it; and it lies immediately in the vicinity of the Fourth, Fifth, and Sixth Avenues, the main thoroughfares of that part of the city.

The main features of the building are as follows: It is, with the exception of the floor, entirely constructed of iron and glass. The general idea of the edifice is a Greek cross, surmounted by a dome at the intersection. Each diameter of the cross will be 365 feet 5 inches long. There will be three similar entrances: one on the Sixth Avenue, one on Fortieth, and one on Forty-second street. Each entrance will be 47 feet wide, and that on the Sixth Avenue will be approached by a flight of eight steps; over each front is a large semi-circular fan-light, 41 feet wide and 21 feet high, answering to the arch of the nave. Each arm of the cross is on the ground plan 149 feet broad. This is divided into a central nave and two aisles, one on each side; the nave 41 feet wide, each aisle 54 feet wide. The central portion or nave is carried up to the height of 67 feet, and the semi-circular arch by which it is spanned is 41 feet broad. There are thus in effect two arched naves crossing each other at right angles, 41 feet broad, 67 feet high to the crown of the arch, and 365 feet long; and on each side of these naves is an aisle 54 feet broad, and 45 feet high, the exterior of the ridgeway of the nave is 71 feet; each aisle is covered by a gallery of its own width, and 24 feet from the floor. The central dome is 100 feet in diameter, 68 feet from the floor of the spring of the arch, and 118 feet to the crown; and on the outside, with the lantern, 149 feet. The exterior angles of the building are ingeniously filled up with a triangular lean-to 24 feet high, which gives the ground plan an octagonal shape, each side or face being 149 feet wide. At each angle is an octagonal tower 8 feet in diameter, and 75 feet high.

Ten large, and eight winding stair-cases connect the principal floor with the gallery, which opens on the three

balconies that are situated over the entrance-halls, and afford ample space for flower decorations, statues, vases, &c. The ten principal stair-cases consist of two flights of steps with two landing places to each; the eight winding stair-cases are placed in the octagonal towers, which lead also to small balconies on the tops of the towers and to the roof of the building.

The building contains, on the ground floor 111,000 square feet of space, and in its galleries, which are 54 feet wide, 62,000 square feet more, making a total area of 173,000 square feet for the purposes of exhibition. There are thus on the ground floor two acres and a half, or exactly 2,52-100; in the galleries one acre and 44-100; total, within an inconsiderable fraction, four acres.

The dome is supported by 24 columns, which go up above the second story to a height of 62 feet above the floor, and support a combination of wrought-iron arches and girders, on which rests a cast-iron bed-plate, so constructed as to receive the 32 ribs of the dome. The light is communicated to the dome through the lantern, as well as from the sides, on which 32 escutcheons, in colored glass, representing the arms of the Union and its several States, or the emblems of the different nations, form a part of the decoration.

The quantity of iron to be used for the building will amount to about 1,250 tons. The roof will cover an area of 144,000 square feet. The glass for the building will amount to 39,000 square feet, in 9,027 panes, 16 by 34 or 38 inches.

The Officers and Agents of the Association are at present as follows:

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	{ JOHN PURVIS.
<i>Superintendent at Reservoir Square</i>	G. W. STAUNTON.
<i>In charge of the Office at Reservoir Square,</i>	HENRY M. VAUGHAN.

LEAVING HOME.



THOSE of our visitors from beyond sea, who make the voyage to New York, either as contributors to the *Exhibition*, or from curiosity to inspect the vast collection of articles which will be congregated in the *Crystal Palace*, will, of course, make their own preparations for their transit. Such, likewise, will, undoubtedly, be the case with strangers who may come from different portions of the American Continent. They all probably know, or imagine they are acquainted with the best means of transportation, either for their persons or their goods, and, in these matters, we shall not presume to volunteer advice. The numerous lines of Ocean Steamers, Packet Ships, &c., which are continually arriving at New York, not only from foreign, but coastwise ports, offer sufficient facilities to satisfy the peculiar tastes and means of all, while the immense net work of our own internal Rail Road improvements,—most of the main lines converging to New York city, as a common centre—present a cheap and speedy medium of travel, from the East, the North, the West, and the South.

If visitors from abroad, however, intend spending the summer in the city and its vicinity, they should come prepared to enjoy themselves—while looking at the Lions, and other sights in the city—and, although our own newspaper and periodical agencies can furnish all the *leading* public journals in the world, at exceedingly cheap rates, yet there may be occasionally a newspaper or magazine of a

minor character, which habit or association has made a pleasant companion—such should be ordered to the address of the visitor.

Standard and miscellaneous *books* can be procured here in great variety, and at cheaper rates than similar European works, and the same remark holds true in regard to the *light literature* of the day—the reprints of English and Continental novels, tales, and novelettes, being nearly cotemporary with the originals on the other side of the Atlantic.

In articles pertaining to the *wardrobe*, also, no extra stock need be laid in, since an outfit, either for a gentleman or a lady, can be procured here, as economically and in as good style as in any city in the world. Our warerooms and salesrooms are filled with rich and costly goods, and likewise with cheap and durable fabrics. All can be suited. *Cash* is the most useful article to have with you.

Leave home prepared, if possible, to visit Saratoga and Niagara, Nahant and Newport, Long Branch and Cape May, the Sulphur Springs of Virginia, and the cool, romantic fountains of Schooley's Mountain, together with every other object of interest within striking distance of the great Metropolis. Locomotion from point to point is, with Hotel charges, exceedingly cheap, and, while *in transitu*, opportunity will be had to inspect the peculiarities of all our principal cities, together with the intermediate towns, villages, and farms, and the occasional mountainous ranges, sparkling lakes, broad streams, and extensive forests, which prevail over our vast but youthful country.

ARRIVING IN THE CITY.

A GLANCE AT NEW YORK.

NEW YORK city covers a large area. It is an island, in fact, some $13\frac{1}{2}$ miles in length, by $2\frac{1}{2}$ in average breadth, forming a sort of irregular parallelogram. Its first point of approach, from the ocean, is the Battery, an open space, covered with stately trees, at the extreme southwesterly point of the island. The insulation is formed by the intersection of the North and East rivers at the Battery, and by a narrow channel called Spuyten Duyvel Creek, which very irregularly extends across its northern limits, dividing the city from Westchester county.

The town is principally built upon the soil of the southern four miles, and the streets have *arbitrary* names for some two miles northward, whence the longitudinal means of transit are divided into parallel Avenues, numbered from the 1st Avenue westward 1, 2, 3, &c., while eastward the same thoroughfares are designated as Av. A, Av. B, Av. C, &c. The cross streets, extending nearly east and west, are numbered from Houston street, (some two miles from the Battery,) as "1st St.," "2d St.," "3d St.," &c., up to Harlem river—a continuation of Spuyten Duyvel Creek—and thence toward the North River, at which point the island presents its greatest extension, until (on the map) 200th St. may be easily located.

The northern portion of the corporation limits is, however, generally rude, rocky and rough; the avenues are, as a gene-

ral thing, not graded or leveled, and the original boulders and stony formation are rather unpleasantly apparent in all their primitive ugliness.

Below Houston st. the city is exceedingly irregular in regard to street lines, some of which are crooked and intricate. Broadway is the grand avenue of fashion and travel, and for miles its broad Russ pavement extends northward from the Battery. Strangers who, at night or day, are dubious in regard to their locality, should inquire for "Broadway," and once in this great thoroughfare, any point can be reached within reasonable hours. Its course is near enough midway between the two rivers, to render it the grand artery of travel, and once upon its pave no novice need go astray. Further remarks on this subject will be found in the subsequent columns.

The peninsula of which New York city is the apex, is peculiarly located. In fact, it, although a Northern *sea-port* on the American continent, seems to constitute the *very centre* of the commercial and social world on this side of the Atlantic. Its shipping interests are far superior to those of any other three cities in the Union, and, as to a common focus, here concentrate all the steamer, railroad and telegraph lines of the country.

We will indicate a few of the means of transit. By telegraph, a denizen or sojourner in New York can, at small expense, communicate instantly with all our Northern cities—Boston, Albany, and the intermediate stations, &c.; with Philadelphia, Baltimore and New Orleans: with Washington, Cincinnati and St. Louis: in fact, with every important place this side of the Mississippi. The answers are returned as soon as the received intelligence reaches the correspondent—and intelligent, active lads will be found suddenly at one's elbow, with a receipt book and the requisite response. These telegraphic messages must be prepaid at the original transmitting office, unless a special agreement is entered into. Further particulars and full directions, in regard to the location of the offices, &c., may be found in the tabular department of this work.

OF THE RAIL ROADS, &c.

There are only *two* which really land their passengers, without change of cars, within the precincts of the city—the “Hudson River” and the “Harlem.” The former runs several trains each day to and from New York, extending as far as Albany, where it connects with the Canadian and Lake travel. It takes the east bank of the Hudson through the route, and is a safe and speedy means of conveyance. The latter diverges from opposite Albany, somewhat inland, to the eastward, the track being laid through some of the most fertile regions of the State, until finally, coming down through Westchester county, it unites with the New Haven road above Harlem, and both trains cross the river and come into the city on the same rails.

By the New Haven branch a large portion of the Boston travel comes through.

The depot of the Hudson River R. R. is at the corner of Chambers st. and West Broadway.

Of the New Haven road, corner of Canal and Broadway.

Of the Harlem, Tryon Row, opposite the Park, or at the old Arsenal site, Centre street, near the “Halls of Justice.”

Coming in from sea, very few vessels will try the perils of “Hurl Gate.” Our Eastern steamers and coasting craft northward, are forced to take the northern shore of Long Island, through the Sound, which, at Fort Schuyler, some 13 miles from the city, brings them into the East river, (so called, but in reality only an extensive tideway between Long Island and the main land.) The scenery thence up to town is varied and picturesque; villages, villas and country seats dotting either shore.

Approaching, Randall’s Island—with its buildings devoted to the purposes of city charities—will be seen on the right; and presently Ward’s Island on the same hand, with the edifices of the Commissioners of Emigration, devoted to the uses of the indigent, destitute and sick, who have, from a

foreign land, sought a home on these shores, but whose necessities compel a resort to the aid of the State.

A few rods further, and one is over the late dreaded "Pot Rock," and in the very jaws of Hell Gate! Mons. Mallifert has made this Scylla harmless, however, and accidents seldom occur.

The remainder of the passage to dock will not be remarkably interesting, although the philanthropist might cast a curious glance at the Penitentiary structures on Blackwell's Island, lying in mid channel, with the Lunatic Asylum in the foreground, and the different yet uniform aspect of the buildings for the indigent and disabled poor following. This portion of the panorama is closed with a view of the Penitentiary buildings themselves, where nearly a thousand adult rogues, thieves, vagrants, et cetera, of small calibre, are continually in durance; the sentences of 3 or 6 months from our city courts operating as no check on the general muster roll! A dozen are sent up each day, and a dozen come in.

The city venereal and small-pox hospitals are on this island, and the philanthropic or inquiring visitor to *our* "World's Fair" should not leave without making a thorough investigation.

(See appendix for directions and particulars.)

From this point, the city will open upon the view, and, with the exception of the "Shot Tower"—the Dry Dock, and the immense ship yards in the vicinity, on the city and Williamsburg shores, there is nothing of particular interest. All cities are alike, on the *outside view*, so far as *buildings* are concerned, merely,—and, when the passenger rounds "Corlear's Hook," he or she may be considered fairly in New York. The entrance from sea—via Sandy Hook—is different.

Steamers and vessels from the South, intend to give Barnegat, and its adjacent treacherous sands, a wide berth, making "Easting" sufficient to run in past the Hook Lights as though sailing from a European port.

The first New York Light generally seen, is that on the

southern shore of Long Island, denominated "Fire Island Light," forty miles or so eastward of Sandy Hook. This, if properly made, is an assurance of safety. A few hours' run raises the two lights on the Neversink Highlands in New Jersey, and these being fully identified, a slight northing is given until the low lights on Sandy Hook are plainly distinguishable.

Sandy Hook is a depressed spit of sand, running up from the Jersey shore, northward, and is only about eighteen miles from New York. Nearly at low water mark is a Light-house, with two lighted beacons in the rear.

These distinctions and differences in the lights are plainly apparent to ship masters in clear weather, and, as a pilot is generally taken outside, no danger need be apprehended. Giving Sandy Hook a berth of about one-fourth of a mile on the larboard hand, the course is continued for some half mile due west, when the pilot suddenly hauls nearly north and continues thus up to Quarantine. On the right, after hauling to the northward, will be seen a sort of obelisk surmounted by an iron basket-shaped cap, which indicates the southwestern limit of the Romer Shoal—a broad sand-bar on which many ships have been wrecked.

Immediately after passing this you will open Coney Island on the starboard hand, while the shores of Staten Island, with their lights and forts, on the larboard, stretch up towards the city, within a short distance of the ship channel.

Towards the east, as the vessel nears the metropolis, may be seen the heavy and extensive batteries of Fort Hamilton, which, with the fortifications on the opposite shore, completely command the entrance to the harbor. This point is called the "Narrows," and any vessel approaching the city, is entirely at the mercy of the barbette guns and water batteries. At the Quarantine ground, just above, the vessel will be boarded by the Health Officer, and, if no contagious disease exists, she will be immediately permitted to come up to town. Bedloe's Island is passed on the left, towards the Jersey City shore. Here is a strong fortification, denominated Fort Wood.

Ellis' Island, with Fort Gibson, is next passed, the channel extending between the latter and Governor's Island, upon which is a circular Fort, with two tiers of guns, besides barbettes, backed by a series of the most impregnable Field works in the Union.

Governor's Island is opposite the junction of the East and North Rivers—some three-fourths of a mile from the "Battery"—so called technically—and from its peculiar location, commands all the waters of New York Bay and Harbor. It is a Government port of much importance. The circular battery is designated "Castle William"—the fortifications themselves—"Fort Columbus." There is likewise a Water Battery, which covers Buttermilk Channel, running between Governor's Island and the Brooklyn shore.

Traveling to New York from the South, the visitor takes his choice. He can take steamers from New Orleans, Charleston, and other ports, or choose the inland route, on our various railroad lines. If by the latter, the cars only run to Jersey City, opposite New York.

The routes from the East, with the exception of the means of conveyance previously indicated, are partially by Railroad to various points on Long Island Sound, and thence by steamers to the city.

From the West direct, the quickest means of transit is by means of the Lakes to Dunkirk on Lake Erie, and thence along the N. Y. & E. R. R. to the Ramapo branch, which lands the traveler in Jersey City also. Baltimore or Philadelphia may likewise be made a focus, from whence, by means of cars, New York may be reached in a few hours. Time tables and other valuable information will be found in a separate department of this volume.

HACKS AND HACKMEN.



ON approaching the terminus of the trip, either by sea or land, take every possible precaution in relation to the safety of baggage, and of the respectability of the hotels at which you propose stopping.

On board Steamers and Packet ships, the Captains, Pursers or Stewards, if *Americans*, can always be relied upon, and any information from *them* may be considered authentic and honest.

The same remark will apply to the generality of Conductors on the cars; any dereliction of duty in this respect, if reported to the managers of the Road, resulting in a prompt dismissal of the offender.

But people had best keep a sharp look-out for themselves *on their arrival in the city.*

Hackmen will board your Steamer or Packet ship and offer all sorts of inducements for patronage. They will beset the cars while running into the depots—and even before. They will tease you every way, but never you listen!

Ask the officious Jehu, very quietly, if his *number is plainly painted on his carriage?* Ask him if his *rates of fare* are conspicuously posted up within? If in the night time—ask him if his *lamps are lit?* Then request his card! If all these queries are answered satisfactorily, make a regular bargain for the transportation of yourself and baggage, to the hotel which *you yourself have chosen*, and if, on arrival, he *over-charges*, don't pay him one cent, but make complaint of the extortion, the *next morning, to the Chief of Police!*

That hackman will not have the privilege of making another speculation of the kind.

Remember one thing—*make no arrangements* on the Jersey shore or Brooklyn side; our Police regulations will not reach so far, but by following these plain directions, all visitors will find themselves safely at home in New York. For rates of carriage charges read the following prices allowed by law :—

“The prices or rates of fare to be taken by, or paid to, the owners or drivers of hackney-coaches or carriages, shall be as follows; to wit:—

“For conveying a passenger any distance not exceeding one mile, twenty-five cents; for conveying two passengers the same distance, fifty cents, or twenty-five cents each; and for every additional passenger, twenty-five cents each.

“For conveying a passenger any distance exceeding a mile, and not exceeding two miles, fifty cents; and for every additional passenger, twenty-five cents.

“For conveying one passenger to Forty-second street, remaining there for him half an hour, and returning *with him*, one dollar; and for every additional passenger, twenty-five cents.

“For conveying one passenger to Sixty-first street, and remaining three quarters of an hour, and returning, one dollar and fifty cents; and for every additional passenger, thirty-seven and a half cents.

“For conveying one passenger to Eighty-sixth street, and remaining one hour, and returning, two dollars; and for every additional passenger, fifty cents.

“For conveying one or more passengers to Harlem, and returning, with the privilege of remaining three hours, four dollars.

“For conveying one or more passengers to Kingsbridge, and returning, with the privilege of keeping the carriage all day, five dollars.

“For the use of a hackney-coach or carriage by the day, with one or more passengers, five dollars.

“For the use of a hackney-coach or carriage by the hour, with one or more passengers, with the privilege of going from place to place, and of stopping as often as may be required, as follows; viz.—for the first hour, one dollar; for the second hour, seventy-five cents; and for every succeeding hour, fifty cents.

“For children, between two and fourteen years of age, half-price is only to be charged; and for children under two years of age, no charge is to be made.

“Whenever a hackney-coach or carriage shall be detained, excepting as aforesaid, the owner or driver shall be allowed after

he rate of seventy-five cents for an hour, thirty-seven and a half cents for each and every subsequent hour, and so in proportion for any part of the first and subsequent hour which the same may be so detained.

"For attending a funeral within the lamp-and-watch district, two dollars; which charges shall include for the necessary detention and returning with passengers.

"Every driver or owner of a hackney-coach, carriage, or cab, shall carry, transport, and convey in and upon his coach, carriage, or cab, in addition to the person or persons therein, one trunk, valise, saddle-bag, carpet-bag, portmanteau, or box, if he be requested so to do, for each passenger, without charge or compensation therefor; but for every trunk or other such articles abovenamed, more than one for each passenger, he shall be entitled to demand and receive the sum of 6 cts. -

"In case of disagreement as to distance or price, the same shall be determined by the mayor, or superintendent of hackney-coaches and carriages."

HOTELS.



IN no city in the world can a gentleman of leisure find a greater variety of hotel accommodations than in New York, and in no city do the prices of board and lodgings take a wider range.

With unexampled facilities for the procurement of all the necessities and luxuries on the face of the globe, from distant shores, and with the best stocked meat, fish and vegetable markets of domestic produce, which can be found anywhere, our Hotel and Boarding-house keepers may defy competition, either in quality or cheapness.

People visiting New York can find very good private accommodations at from \$5 to \$15 per week, according to locality and table service, while the cost of living at our public houses varies from \$6 per week to \$20 per day. Or, if preferable, they can procure well ventilated single rooms, with clean and comfortable beds, at from \$3 to \$6 per week, and take their meals wherever choice may dictate.

There are several Hotels kept on what is called the "European plan," where only lodgings are furnished, there being no ordinary attached,—but, usually, in such cases, there is an excellent Restaurant in the basement, where, once seated, the "Bill of Fare" is placed before one, from which he can choose any dish on the programme.

Gentlemen with families will, however, be obliged to secure private apartments in some family or Boarding-house, or resort to accommodations in the higher grade of Hotels, where meals, &c., can either be served in their own rooms, or

they can resort to the Public Ordinary of the establishment, where, at times, some five hundred people will be seated at once.

The tables are, however, always served with a profusion of the delicacies of the season, including game, fruits, ices, &c. The dessert is unexceptionable. Wines are usually furnished to order, unless a special agreement is made with the landlord.

Always lock and *bolt* your doors on retiring for the night! In fact, never leave your rooms unlocked. This is an imperative precaution. For list of the principal Hotels see next page.

PRINCIPAL HOTELS IN NEW YORK.



ASTOR HOUSE,	Broadway, cor. of Barclay-street.
ST. NICHOLAS,	" near Broome, "
BIXBY'S BROADWAY HOUSE,		European Plan, cor. Broadway and Park Place.
METROPOLITAN HOTEL,	Broadway, cor. of Prince street.
COLLAMORE,	" " Spring "
CARLTON HOUSE,	" " Leonard "
ATLANTIC HOTEL,	" near the Battery.
NEW YORK HOTEL,	" " Waverley Place.
IRVING HOUSE,	" cor. of Chambers st.
HOWARD HOUSE,	" " Maiden Lane.
CLINTON HOTEL,	Beekman st., near Park Row.
EARLE'S HOTEL,	No. 17 Park Row.
FRENCH'S HOTEL,	Chatham street, cor. of Frankfort.
TAMMANY HOTEL,	" " "
LOVEJOY'S,	Park Row, corner of Beekman.
MANSION HOUSE,	Chambers street, near Church.
MERCHANTS' HOTEL,	Cortlandt street.
WESTERN HOTEL,	"
NATIONAL HOTEL,	"
FULTON HOTEL,	144 Fulton street.
UNITED STATES HOTEL,	Fulton, corner of Pearl street.
GUNTER'S HOTEL,	" near Broadway.
GIRARD HOUSE,	Chambers, corner of Hudson st.
PRESCOTT HOUSE,	Broadway, corner of Spring st.

A WALK UP BROADWAY.



THIS great and important thoroughfare may be considered as the main artery of city travel and fashionable promenade. From it, and towards it lead all the minor avenues of across-town locomotion, and extending nearly North and South, on the middle ridge of Manhattan Island, it has been—not inappropriately—termed the “Back Bone” of the city.

The drainage of the sewers and gutters, as a general thing, takes Broadway as the summit-level; and into the East or North Rivers continual streams of refuse matters, mingled with the Croton, are ever flowing. Most of these are underneath the pavement; but, as yet, too often, the surface gutters, on the side streets, are loaded—especially in warm weather—with unwholesome, unpleasant *debris*, the slops of kitchens, the refuse of markets, butchers’ slops, and groceries, which comes disagreeably over the olfactories.

Broadway proper, however, from the Battery to Union square, is a magnificent and broad avenue, with wide sidewalks, and splendid stores and dwellings on either hand.

Years ago, very few places of business could be noticed; but, at the present day, owing to the rapid progress of the wants of trade, most of the sites of the ancient domiciles have been metamorphosed into warehouses, wholesale and retail, and store-rooms innumerable.

Broadway is, in reality, a great commercial city in itself; and from early morning until midnight, an immense throng,

comprising all ages, sexes, and conditions, are crowding its spacious limits.

The ladies' shopping hour, for the up-town fashionables, commences about 10 o'clock A.M., and continues until 3 o'clock P.M., during which time countless costly equipages are rolling along the "Russ," and pulling up here and there, as the necessities or whims of the fair occupants may dictate. After dinner the grand promenade commences, and the rich dresses, purchased a week since, are gaily flaunted, all along the shady (West) side. A lady of respectability and standing does not lose caste by strolling out, *unattended*, during the hours of daylight, and no *gentleman* would presume to insult her, or even rudely address her; but *after dark* very few females, except those of dubious character, will be met in Broadway *alone*! New York courtesans, then, generally have possession of the pave, and, although occasionally, a rather prettily dressed seamstress, or other workwoman, will be seen hurrying homeward, honest, industrious, and virtuous, yet, in the main, lone women, after the lamps are lit, may be considered as women of the town. These Broadway demireps are, usually, tastefully and even richly costumed: many of them are very beautiful syrens, but strangers had best *never make their acquaintance*! They are universally irreclaimable reprobates, and many of them are panel prostitutes of the worst class.

This brief caution we insert for the benefit of our friends from the country, who visit the metropolis: people who are city-bred will not need the warning.

Commencing at the Battery, the first feature which attracts the notice of the visitor from abroad, is the crush and jam of hacks, coaches, omnibuses, &c., with which Broadway is filled. Crossing the street is a matter of difficulty, and often of danger; and the same, or even a more disagreeable predicament, the stranger pedestrian will find himself constantly subjected to, until he has progressed nearly a mile, on his tour of observation.

You will find, in the confusion of Broadway, representatives of every nation on the earth—the Armenian with his

petticoat and soap, the Jew selling old clothes, the Italian with his *moustache*, and the Cuban dreaming of the liberty of his native land.

Then, down this vast avenue dashes one of the extracts of japonicadom, with prancing steeds, while next to him will be found the wagon of the baker and the butcher. At the foot of Broadway you will meet the blue jacket of the soldier, the wide pantaloons of the sailor, and the brogans of the Irish emigrant. The merchant's clerk, with more money than many people ever saw, will hurry by you, and the poet, who has written immortal verses, will pass you. W. C. Bryant will touch you with his elbow, Bancroft may be, perhaps, crowded into the gutter, and the author of "Knickerbocker's History of New York" may pass you; you may pass, if you be lucky, Longfellow; or the pale intellectual face of T. B. Reid, may attract your gaze. All this is nothing; you will pass marble edifices which look like royal palaces, but are simply dry goods' stores, and then you will come to old Trinity. You will see a church-yard where rest many of the great men of America—see the tomb of Lawrence, and look into Wall street; when a little further up you will see Barnum's Museum, and, at the diagonal corner, you will see an edifice which looks like a fortification, but is not, and then have a view of the City Hall: it is the model edifice of the country, and just beyond you will see the marble palace of Stewart. Look at it, for no such building exists in any other city. You will pass up Broadway where Alboni sang—that is its great triumph—and after passing an array of palaces, will be able to examine the St. Nicholas, the Metropolitan, and New York Hotels, until, at last, you will find yourself at Union Square, a *lucus-a-non-lucendo*, for the square is an ellipse. You have reached the end of Broadway, for all old Yorkers will insist, that what extends beyond is "the Bloomingdale Road."

At this end of the street you will find another artery of New York emptying in Broadway as the great carotid does into the heart. It is the Bowery. Hitherto you have met,

essentially "the other ten thousand," not the hard-handed but true-hearted, honest-minded portion of the people; but from the foot of the square we refer to you will meet, mingling and jostling together, the car of the baker and the equipage of the Fifth Avenue, the son of the baker in his coach, and the baker of to-day in his basket, the breakfast, perhaps, of his father's fellow-apprentice. The clerk from the foot of Broadway, from the curriers' shops in the Swamp, from the east and the west, all meet here on an equal *pas*, and it seems scarcely possible to distinguish them. Let us have done with Broadway.

THE BOWERY.

THIS is the street of streets. What gives New York its peculiar character is one of those thoroughfares which exist in no other country. A wider avenue probably cannot be found, yet it lacks many of the essentials of a great street. What Broadway was forty years ago the Bowery is now, and the many insignificant houses one sees there, destroy the effect it otherwise would produce. Except the Bowery Theatre, it has scarcely a building rising above mediocrity; and the houses on either side are made more insignificant by the very amplitude of the way. One of the greatest differences between Broadway and the Bowery is found in the appearance of the men and women who frequent them. In the one you will find the kid-gloved and Japan-booted gentry, and in the other sturdy, stout and horn-handed men, who look on this side and on that with a boldness of glance sufficient to declare that they owe nothing to anybody, and are utterly independent. The women, too, are beautiful, but their beauty is of a different kind from that of the Broadway *belles*. There are to be met with dark eyes, rosy cheeks, and graceful forms, though wrapped in calico. Feet quite as small as those of any city of the world fall on the pavement; and alas! and alas! as many pale faces are to be met with. Their pallor, however, is not the result of dissipation, and late hours passed in the ball and opera, but

of the hot air of fetid shops, by ceaseless bending over the work-table, where toil is not made lighter even by the idea that it will be remunerated. Look kindly on those fair yet fading forms, for as sure as you live, some one that flits by you either stitched the shirt you wear, folded the paper you read in the morning, or discharged some other service for you. But the Bowery has its pleasures; the bold, rollicking boys, the mad-cap girls who look so winningly from beneath the jaunty bonnets they wear, need fun and will have it. Walk with us into that building, and see what is going on. The music is in full blast, and you will see parties tripping down the floor lightly and gaily, as if they danced in the damask-hung saloons of the Fifth avenue. Yet they have no common dances to dance, no cotillions or contradances, but the Polka, Mazourka and Schottish, each, by-the-way, as well executed as anywhere else. See them, too, at supper, how the b'hoys crush Champagne, how they eat, drink and make merry, urging Jane to drink another bottle, to order something else, and carry home a pocketfull of candies. The Bowery is, as we said, emphatically New York, and he who has not seen it is utterly unaware of one of the great peculiarities of the American people.

CHATHAM STREET.

At the end of the Bowery is Chatham-street, a closely built, narrow, and essentially nasty way, scarce worthy to be called a street, and more like Houndsditch than any other known place. It is monopolized by shoe-dealers, tailors and venders of cheap clothing — *occasionally* a *mock-auction* store, the employées of almost all of which preserve the unfailing type of Judaism in their countenance and garb. It is, in fact, a Hebrew colony, and from the lips of the older of the inhabitants, the sonorous tones of the language of Moses are very frequently heard. Woe, though, to the unsophisticated stranger who falls into their hands, for fleeced he will be beyond any possibility of doubt.

WALL STREET.



THERE is a famous church in Broadway, which Europeans say recalls something of the cathedrals of the Old World. Around this Minster-like edifice are twined many associations, for there are buried the old Knickerbockers of New York history, the kinsmen and descendants of Petrus Stuyvesant and the gallant old cavaliers who, in the days of King Charles and the other Stuarts, received honor and office from the hands of the Martyr's sons and their successors. Many heads are now lying beneath the sod of its cemetery which wore waving plumes and bonnets in the courtly presence, and fought in those rude wars which wrested Quebec and the Canadas from the lilies of France. William IV. has stood amid its tombstones, and the brave Lawrence slumbers beneath the shadow of its spire. Fair ladies throng it on Sunday, and, even now, pious, God-fearing men pray for pardon for their many sins:—it is Trinity Church. If you stand in the turret of that beautiful church and look into Broadway, you will see a narrow street with strange looking houses, on either side parading columns and pillars, great windows presenting exaggerated pretensions to architectural beauty, but which, after all, are but ginger-bread palaces. If, however, the stranger should fancy they represent nothing, he would be mistaken; for, in those narrow-looking houses, *more capital* is concentrated than, in the same space, in any other country. That narrow-looking brick building contains the office of one of the great Dispatch Agencies, which transmit to Americans the wealth of one side of the world. Above it is the bureau of one of those great companies which build fleets of steamers larger than the navies of many sovereigns, and that pale, thoughtful man with curling gray hair, manages an amount of money

which would make many royal Dukes, aye, sovereigns, wealthy. Go farther down, and you pass a marble building not unlike a temple of old. And a temple it is, of a god, one worshipped in all ages, in all lands—*Mammon*. It is the Custom House—a perfect bomb-proof, capable of standing a siege, with great solid pillars which look as if they would support the burden of Atlas. Walk around the invoice desks—that scrip of paper came from Smyrna, and the ink on the other lying by it, was perhaps dried by sand of the lava of *Ætna*. That rough looking man is supercargo of a vessel from around the Horn, and that smooth dapper-looking individual is a clerk from a great Silk-house of Lyons or Tours. Every industry, every art finds its representative there, and evidence of treasure now floating on the broad seas is already deposited and being assessed. There rises another palace on the other side of the street—white marble is exhibited in the utmost profusion, while vast colonnades, a superb dome, and corridors which seem interminable, spread before you. It is the Exchange—the *Bourse*, the heart of hearts of American finance. We know what we are about in this country, and beneath those columns you will see as shrewd merchants as ever congregated in any other land. It is high 'change, and the merchants look up the street at the spire of old Trinity; perhaps one might think to gather around their hearts some little portion of divine unction. You are mistaken, though, for no such fancy entered their souls—they were simply looking at the dial of the clock, in fear lest they might be too late and some of the prime fancies already knocked down. On the other side of the street is a musty, *inky* looking old building, which, in its time, has been the scene of much that was strange and odd, and is yet one of the notabilities of New York as the seat of a mighty *Journal*. That we think its power not departed, is proven by the fact that we have advertised this book in its columns.

We said that if, unexperienced, you entered Chatham street, you would be fleeced. We will say that if, old as Methuseleh, you enter Wall street, you will certainly be *shaved*.

PLACES OF AMUSEMENT.

A WHOLE volume would not suffice adequately to explain this fertile head, which comprises *cock-fights, ten-pin alleys, billiard rooms, theatres, concerts, operas, panoramas, dioramas, etc., etc.*

COCK FIGHTS.—In some parlor or neighborhood of the Bowery and Grand street, where dark alleys and the rich Irish brogue are common, where naked children congregate and the B'hoys sit on hydrants, where the streets are lighted by oil, and the Corporation brooms rarely brush, there is an edifice devoted to *dog-fights, a cock-pit and rat killing*. There the famous *Pig Pate* exhibited his prowess in killing a terrier in 4.40, and Johnny Small's famous fighting chicken, the Grand Turk, was for years monarch of all he surveyed. There we once sat some years ago, amid such a crowd as no other city could produce, all, as they say in the west, "in caboot." *Kid gloved gentry*, with coats from the Broadway Modistes, rough carmen from the foot of Pearl street, and B'hoys from the shambles and work-shops, each leaning over the pit and betting madly; and, occasionally, as largely as English nobles do at the Derby. The dog rushes about like the swine possessed of the devil, and the poor rats fly, squeaking, hither and thither, flying up and down as the dog tosses them above and around him. Occasionally some old grey-bearded Norwegian is forced into the cover and makes fight like a stag at bay, or the wounded and desperate gladiator. The contest is, however, in vain, for the

terrier accomplishes the feat in the given time, and the motley crowd adjourn to the reeking bar-room to pay bets and imbibe bad rum dignified with all earthly names.

BOWERY THEATRE.

Let us turn aside from this scene and step into yon imposing edifice of stucco. It is the Theatre par excellence—the *Bowery Theatre*. The price of a ticket is twenty-five cents—a Frenchman would say a franc, an Englishman a shilling. The house is jammed from top to bottom. Full, however, as it is, it will be fuller, for the throng yet passes the door until it finally seems compact as a barrel of mackerel. A tall man with a saturnine look passes up and down the passages with a long bamboo, such as they use in India for the bastinado. It has made acquaintance with more than one of the *jackets* in *that pit*, for the Bowery and Chatham have pits while the rest of the theatres have *parterres*. The recipients of the rattan bearer's favor submit to it there with humility, but woe be to the unlucky knight who should threaten even any such operation elsewhere.

The boxes are crowded with *pretty women*, and the audience is attentive and orderly, except between the acts or when some favorite actor dies, or a *great dancer flits from the stage*. Good judges of acting, too, are the Bowery audiences, and see quite as many eminent men as any other in the city. They will not either be put off with indifferent performers.

On the other side of the street is the *Circus and Menagerie*, the *Horse and Lion Opera*, the scene of gold and spangles, where people ride on horses and *hang themselves* for the amusement of the public "*on the Slack Rope*."

Lower down the street you find other places of amusement, where *strong men* break *boulders*, *crush rocks*, walk upon *ceilings* with their *heads downwards*, and where *Model Artistes* figure every night as *Venus rising from the sea*.

NATIONAL THEATRE

In *Chatham street*. Here we are in the realm of the Melodrama, where *Kirby died in the American flag*, and where the "Jewess" is yet a favorite piece. It was not, however, always so, for Booth, Wallack, and many excellent actors have walked its boards, and good acting can be now seen and crowded houses.

BARNUM'S AMERICAN MUSEUM.

The alterations and improvements of this magnificent establishment are completed, and the Museum, as it now stands, outrivals anything of the kind in the United States. We may consider its attractions in their extent, variety, or beneficial tendency, and in each, must pronounce it to be excellent, and worthy public patronage. Its proprietor, Phineas T. Barnum, has long been honored by the "golden opinions" of the world, and has, with justice, been designated the Napoleon of his profession. Untiring in his endeavors to cater worthily for general instruction and amusement, he has, either by himself or through his agents abroad, purchased specimens of Nature and of Art, from every country under the sun. Expense and distance are no obstacles to him, as is exemplified in his Museum in this city.

The genius of Barnum is truly American. He has not rested content, as many other men would have done, after the great efforts he has already made, and the handsome fortune he has already realised; on the contrary, he is the same active spirit as ever. His introduction to the New York public of the Chinese Lady and her attendants, is of too recent occurrence to require more than this brief allusion, and its comparisons as an indication of endeavor, with the proposal he made to Jenny Lind, which that eminent *cantatrice* accepted. In point of liberality, the terms of the "Swedish Nightengale's" engagement in

America were far beyond any proffered her by European managers, and evince Mr. Barnum's determination to do all in his power to secure the highest talent and attraction, and so not to be outdone, in his character of a public caterer, by any man whatever.

To give a full description of the Museum, would take more room in our work than we can spare ; but we say it is well worth a visit, and cheap at a *quarter*, which is the price of tickets. How many thousand different curiosities this place of amusement contains, we are unable to say.

THE BROADWAY THEATRE.

This place of amusement is worthy of note, and on its boards you will probably find *Mr. Forrest, the great American Tragedian*, who has, for the last few years, made his public appearances at this establishment. The edifice is magnificent; the boxes well arranged, and the company good. It is a fair representation of the *Park, the old Drury of America*.

THE NEGRO MINSTRELS.

These will, no doubt, attract your attention, and they are the most pleasant and, perhaps, the most select places of amusement in the city. The "*upper ten*" can be seen here, and the *silks* and *satins* will rattle around you more than at any other place: a very pleasant evening can be spent in hearing their numerous songs, glees, and jokes.

NIBLO'S.

Next is Niblo's Hotel, Concert Room, Theatre, Cafe, *etc.*, an omnium-gatherum made illustrious by *Parodi, Sontag, Alboni*, and others. It is the people's Opera, and always is crowded when people go thither, not so much for music as for its *dolce far niente* and ices.

METROPOLITAN HALL.

You might pass Metropolitan Hall without noticing it, so utterly is it built in by unpromising looking buildings. Pass up its labyrinthic stairway, however, and you will be amply rewarded by its noble vista : on a concert night it will recall the Chinese feast of lanterns, or oriental splendor.

THE ASTOR PLACE OPERA HOUSE :

A huge, ungainly edifice, and *scene of the most brilliant musical triumphs, and of one of the saddest tragedies of real life that have ever happened in New York.* Down that street the cavalry charged and were routed, and across that place the musketry rattled ; and unfortunately, in all, and in many cases innocent men groaned out their last breath. Pass up the circular stairway, and from the door of the parterre look around ; all is piquant, pretty, and attractive. The boxes are so arranged as to exhibit the rich dress, the heavily brodes cloaks, the dazzling jewellery of the fairer sex, and the negligé, yet elegant *poses* of the cavaliers. You will hear all manner of languages here : the soft Italian, the sonorous Castilian, the flippant French, guttural German, and sibilant English ; the latter drawled out so as to seem almost another dialect. It is the house *par excellence* of the aristocracy of New York, who never patronise Theatres, and who prove that they care little for Operas by talking throughout the performance. The Hemicycle upstairs is another matter : it is filled with Opera-goers, who come for the Opera's sake. Take a place among these if you be of them.

BURTON'S THEATRE.

This Theatre was once Palmo's Italian Opera, which failed ; but, for several years, has occupied, under the management of Mr. Burton, in America precisely the po-

sition which the *Comedie Française* does in Paris. The company is unusually good, and Burton himself is a brighter star than he could find outside of his establishment. Placide is almost always engaged at this Theatre; and when the two appear together, a greater attraction cannot be devised. The Theatre is always crowded, and is one of the features of New York, and a place of resort where fun can be seen.

STREET-SHOWS.



NO FREE LIST—TICKETS SIX-PENCE.

IN passing along City Hall Square and the Bowery, we have of late frequently been tempted by the artistic signs displayed by the proprietors of numerous "street-shows," or exhibitions of natural curiosities, who have recently taken up their quarters in those sections of the city. The dark-brown monkey, with an extended caudal appendage depicted as ascending a tree-limb, surrounded by a brilliant assemblage of inferior monkeys, snakes, cats, birds, and other small deer, appeared to invite us to enter, and a few evenings since we determined, like a second Daniel, to enter the lion's den and there beard him.

Who could resist the eloquence of that gentleman in a glossy hat, velvet coat and plaid pantaloons, who invites the attention of the passers-by to "enter and behold the greatest living curiosities in the world for six cents, to be seen to be believed," occasionally executing an extempore breakdown to the accompaniment of a spasmodic organ and a hearty, healthy bass drum. We entered, amidst a grand crash by the organ and an alarum by the bass drum, and were nearly knocked down, not by the musicians, but by the atmosphere of the establishment, which "smelt to heaven." "Not all the perfumes of Arabia" could make that place sweet, and yet in its midst lives "the Happy Family," agreeing like birds in their little nests. That they are happy, five-legged sheep,

ant-eaters, monkeys, cats, rats, porcupines and all, we have the word of the gentlemanly proprietor. A sickly-looking young lady with a child, with an unpleasant-looking head, two colored ladies, and a gentleman from the country, formed the audience while we were present, and had the felicity of seeing the animals stirred up, and witnessing sundry sommersaults and contortions by two very ragged and very dirty boys, almost *sans culottes*, for which they demanded sundry pennies, their performances not being included in the charge for admission. As we retired, the gentleman at the door said :

"Well, gen'lemen, you have seed the curiosities and judged for yourselves. The gretest in the world. Tell these gen'lemen outside the door, who are a wantin' to come in, how you like 'em, if you please."

"Wonderful, certainly," we replied as we left, and heard him exclaiming triumphantly :

"There, gen'lemen and little boys—hear what the gen'lemen says as has seen for themselves, and walk in for only six cents."

We were next attracted by the transparency representing a very short female with a very red dress, her face adorned by whiskers, moustasche and chin-tuft, standing on a chair by the side of a gentleman in ball-room costume—the greatest curiosity in the world—a living girl with the beard of a man. Astonishing, wonderful! and the sea-lion, both to be seen for one shilling. Who could resist? The organ pealed, the drum beat; and we were in the presence of the phenomenon. Although not "bearded like the pard," she was certainly a hair-ess, and inherited an heir-loom in the shape of capillary substance upon her face. We took the word of the showman as "a man of honor and a gentleman," which he freely and voluntarily pledged us, "that the object we saw was a female, and had the additional advantage of being double jointed, a native of Belgium, and only eight years of age last grass."

The sea-lion, tiger, or walrus, was quite as attractive as the female, and apparently a fit companion for hêr. Whether

she is amphibious or not we are unable to say. The music at this establishment consisted of Katy Darling, executed upon a superb barrel organ, afflicted with a whooping-cough.

But now we come to the attractive exhibition. Witness yonder brilliant painting, depicting that modern Hercules in a light and tasteful Arab dress, red boots and jeweled turban, struggling with the shaggy monster of the forest—the “Wrestling Bear.” We must see that. We descend into a cellar, a small, ten by twelve apartment, with a scent as powerful, though not as sweet as that which hangs around the shattered vase of attar of roses. As we paid our sixpences and entered, a dejected Italian organ-grinder started into activity, and received us with the lively and appropriate air of “Home, Sweet Home,” while a molasses-and-water colored negro raised himself from the floor, and made several desperate lunges at a black heap of something in the corner. A low growl came from the heap, and after a few more lunges and exclamations of “Hey! hi,” the mass resolved itself into a small black bear, and stood upon its hind legs. The negro, who we suppose was a part of the show, probably captured on the coast of Africa, or a waif and estray from some Southern plantation, “rasling,” an amusement which the bear seemed to enjoy hugely, and in which he did not make a single *faux pas*. His friend the negro remarked that “he was as rough as a bear,” at which we were expected to laugh, that being the joke of the exhibition. We left, and left no trace behind us—barring the sixpence which we had deposited.

The cap-sheaf of the entertainment was the great California grizzly bear, weighing 2,000 pounds, and measuring a large number of feet beside his paws. He was really a wonderful animal, the biggest b’ar as was ever ketched, as we were informed by the individual connected with the stirring department, who was suffering under a severe attack of influenza, which, taken in connection with the terrific boom! boom! boom! of the bass drum, rendered his description somewhat unintelligible.

“Where was he caught?”

“Well, I do’ dow! the ban that kitched him aint (boom, boom, boom!) in a cage; and then they didn’t give him (boom, boom, boom!) for seven days an’ dights! and den dey caught him and den brought him.” A stir and a roar, and the huge monster of the Nevada mountains paced to and fro, his eyes flashing fire.

An individual in spectacles, with a wife in a brown shawl, accompanied by a small boy in crimson velvet, then entered, and the animal was stirred up again for their edification. The lady started back with a faint scream, and wondered if the cage was strong enough; and said that she couldn’t bear bears, they were such brutes. Upon which her husband said, he hoped she would bear with them, and not bear them. The little boy inquired whether bears live in cages where they grew, and on being told that they lived in dens like thieves, and caves like Robinson Crusoe, the young gentleman was satisfied. There were other curiosities in this establishment, which was dingy and dirty, and dark—the walls placarded with show-bills, circus-bills, coarse pictures of tight-rope dancers, minus their heads; equestrians with their legs torn off, small dwarfs and long giants; but the chief attraction was the great bear of the menagerial hemisphere, in whose light all the little bears, monkeys, and other “stars” in that firmament, pale their ineffectual fires.

If any of our readers, having a taste for natural history, and liking curiosities, will visit the “street-shows” we have spoken of, they will be abundantly satisfied.

SALOONS.



START from the Battery and pass up Broadway, at every hundred yards you will pass an Oyster Saloon, in which not only oysters but other condiments are sold. One might think that the people of New York should essentially be classed as an oyster-eating community. Turn into Hudson, Bleecker, the Bowery, East-Broadway, ay, and even into the precious Fifth Avenue, the PEARL-BED of japonicadom, and you will find, if you judge from appearances, that "the thousand" of "the upper ten thousand" eat oysters and drink rum with as much ease as the dwellers of the lowest *quarters* of the town. They are not all, however, of the same class, for they vary according to the men which frequent them. In the one, you will find the second class gentry—people who toil by day, and put on airs by night; in another, men who work, and tell you so, who are frank, free, and open, and say, "I am a *blacksmith*, a *tanner*, a *printer*, or the Lord knows what." One degree lower down, you will find the men of *no occupation*, who would work, if they had industry to find it, but who, being idle, hang about saloons, etc.; and, finally, you will, in your descent, for *facilis descensus averni*, find yourself amid *thieves*, *pickpockets*, and *vagabonds*.

The decorations of many of these saloons are of the *richest kind*, many of them glittering with *plate*, *crystal*, and *gold*. In no other city will you find such places of public resort the famous gin-palaces of London, which Dickens

wrote so graphically on, are said to be common in comparison with many of them in New York. The German Lager-beer shops will repay any one for a visit, provided the stranger be not tempted to sip the detestable mixture of which the Germans seem so fond—"it may be good."

EATING HOUSES.

From the costly establishments at the lower end of Broadway, frequented by the wealthy merchants and importers, to the cheap cook-shops, where the laboring men congregate, there is a rapid descent. At the one, the visitor will dine on *game, costly fish, and turtle*, and in the other on *pork and beans*, and the cheapest steaks and chops. The one will compare with the houses of Vesey and Meurice in Paris, and the other with the miserable *charcutier*-shops, in which the frequenters of the *tapis-francs* and cabarets of Paris meet. They are, too, not unfrequently national in their character; Germans, Frenchmen, and Englishmen, naturally assimilating. In Greenwich street, you will find rows of German eating-houses, redolent of sauerkraut and sausages; and in every Ward, some houses which English and French severally appropriate. In the one, you will hear frequent calls for half-and-half; in the other, for white and red wine. The various professions, also, have their favorite resorts. In one house you will find lawyers, in another merchants'-clerks, and in a third actors and artists. Some have, also, a political character; Whigs congregating at one corner, and Democrats at another. Policemen, too, have their houses of call, among which the most conspicuous is a certain "Tea-Room" not far from the City-Hall. Then, on the rivers are eating-houses frequented by captains and mates of vessels, and all concerned in navigation. In the smaller streets, out of the course of business, are places which, under the guise of eating-houses, really are gaming establishments, and not unfrequently something worse, which the unwary should avoid as they would pollution. Go where you will, you will see the blaze of

the Publican's lantern, and be convinced if you starve in New York, it is not for want of food but of money to purchase it.

The young men and bucks of the city, confined during the day, will be found on Broadway at night running from one Saloon to another, drinking and smoking until it is time to go to the Theatre, or the Negro Minstrels, after which they renew the *sprce*, and wind up at—"it is hard to tell where."

BILLIARDS AND BOWLING ALLEYS.



THE many young men in New York, occupied the whole day in ware-houses and over desks, who need exercise, cause billiard rooms and bowling saloons to be thronged at night. We doubt if there be in any country of the world such brilliant establishments and such great display. The rooms are decorated in the most splendid manner, and often are hung with pictures of no ordinary merit. At certain establishments the attendants are dressed in a uniform manner, and every care is taken that nothing shall be wanting to add to the comforts of the visitors. Many of the billiard saloons are in splendid mansions, and from fifteen to twenty tables are collected in a single room. One of the most pretentious buildings in New York is occupied by a series of bowling-alleys, and the light which falls through the windows of stained glass might almost recall some old cathedral or mediæval chapel. At some of these places will be found men of the highest social grade—at others, the sober, staid part of the community; and, yet, in others, the fast men, loafers, gamblers and blacklegs, without ostensible business, who congregate in them for the purpose of entrapping the unguarded, as wolves collect around a sheep-fold. In all of these places there is the unfailing bar, which seems to be almost an American characteristic. In many the appointments are brilliant, and will compare with those of any other class of establishments in the land. At night they are places of reunion and lounging on the chairs and sofas,

occupied with the Havana, numerous spectators may be seen quietly watching the game, and, apparently, taking as much interest in it as if they were themselves players. Be it said that in the billiard saloons and bowling alleys of New York, gaming is almost unknown, the bets being generally limited merely to the marker's charge for the use of the apparatus. They are the nightly resort of hundreds of the young men of New York who are thrown on the city without friends or association. They might do worse.

CONFECTIONERIES.

IN the busiest part of Broadway, where houses tower to a height that our fathers would consider almost fabulous, are two of the most splendid establishments of their kind in any country. The front of the stores is occupied as a regular old fashioned confectionery, except that the wares are of a form and style not dreamed of five years since. Palaces rise from sugar; burning brands lie among artificial flowers of saccharine, equaling almost those made of feathers in Brazil, and the most beautiful productions of the Parisian ateliers. Statuettes of sugar almost equal to the Berlin Biscuits, of Jenny Lind and Sontag, Alboni, Kossuth and the Empress Eugenia, meet your gaze, and toys of the most elaborate character stand in profusion every where. The furniture of the room is of the most costly character, marble tables, mirrors fit for a palace meet you on every side, while chairs and sofas most inviting solicit you. The bill of fare is not a carte but a book; it is a journal—a periodical of no mean pretension, and discourses gravely as Ude did of Philosophy, while it describes a new dish. But, the great peculiarity of these places is, that they are not frequented by the bearded and moustached portion of humanity, but by the softer sex. Satin and silk take the place of broadcloth and cassimer, and the persons who visit it generally have, like Spanish grandés, the privilege of standing bonneted in the presence of the king. Men, however, go there, and in that gorgeous and crowded saloon many quiet love

scenes occur, especially when some gruff papa or anxious mamma will not permit the *cher ami* to make love in one of the two parlors, the unfailing complement of every American house. People say much sin is concocted there, where all is so decent and regular, but we do not believe it, being satisfied that quite as many liaisons are carried on in churches and other perfectly respectable places. Fortunes have been made in each of the palaces we refer to. There are imitations of these in every part of the city, gradually descending in the scale until the level is finally reached where the courtesan and vagabond meet together and talk over the ill-gotten gains of a day's disreputable sport. No stranger in New York should fail to visit, at least, the great confectioneries.

THE MARKETS.



THERE are many other cities in the United States which have far more splendid buildings appropriated to public markets ; but, very certainly, no place is better provided with the essential constituents of this great source of public supply than is New York. The daily arrival of steamers in New York, from all parts of our own country, enables the men engaged in that business, to offer for sale vegetables matured by the more genial sun of the South, at a season when ordinarily our own soil is covered with snow, while those from the Gulf enable them to exhibit tropical fruits in the greatest profusion. The immense communication with the West makes the grouse of Indiana and the venison of the farther West, common as it is at Chicago and Detroit, placing them beside partridge and pheasant imported from England. The fine fish of the Southern waters are found side by side with the pickerel, maskalonge, salmon and trout of the lakes, and the brook trout of Long Island and the streams in the vicinity of the Erie Railroad. There are several buildings appropriated to this purpose, among which is Centre Market, at the head of Centre street, devoted, however, almost entirely to the Butchers, while the rooms above contain the armories and drill-rooms of more than one of the fine volunteer regiments and companies for which New York is so remarkable. The market, however, of New York, *par excellence*, is the Washington Market. Fish, fowl and vegetables, meat, and every thing are to be met with. Space has become so valuable that every nook and corner are

monopolized so that, at times, ingress and egress are difficult. *The Clinton, Catherine, Essex*, and other buildings have their peculiarities which, however, will scarcely be noticed. The stranger from the country should not fail to visit the Markets.

POCKET-BOOK DROPPERS.



AROUND the market-places, as the voracious pikes collect around the streams where minnows congregate, are a class of men which originated in New York, it is believed, and which have given rise to a new species of robbery in Paris, where it is called "robbery after the American fashion." The custom of these hawks is to watch until they find some countryman standing with gaping eyes in observation of any scene that passes before him; and, then, silently dropping a pocket book, to pick it up and ask: "Sir, did you drop this book?" On Greenhorn answering No, the book is opened, and found to contain many bills seemingly valuable; but, in fact, utterly worthless. The dropper then proposes to the countryman to divide with him; and, as he has no money, and that which is in the book might be traced to him, well known as a New Yorker, suggests that a division be made, and that the stranger keep the book and give him *just ten dollars of good money*. The cupidity of the greenhorn has been excited, and, after a few moments' hesitation, a ten dollar bill is paid over and the scoundrel disappears. The first time the countryman wishes to purchase a dozen oysters, he discovers he has been cheated.

Next to these are the watch-stuffers, who, pretending to be poor men who have lost all, offer you as a gold watch one of first rate brass. The green one soon finds out his mistake. However, he is rightly served for having attempted to take advantage of the necessities of his neighbor.

PAWN BROKERS.



THIS is a business which, though tolerated by law, is one of the most nefarious of the world. It permits the man in temporary want, to obtain one-third of the value of his property, provided he pay two and a half per cent. a month, with the solitary advantage that, if ever able to redeem his property, he may do so, if within one year. Nothing tolerated by law affords such great facilities to those prone to evil, and it will unerringly be found that the gamester, the drunkard and the prostitute are the best patrons of the Pawn-broker.

MOCK AUCTIONS.



Beware of Mock Auctions. This warning has been given in almost every paper in New York, but every few days accounts are published of some *green country genius*, who has bought a *real gold patent lever full jeweled watch, warranted*, for only \$15, and asked in the back room to settle, when he is swindled out of every dollar he has about him. The piratical flags of these bold buccaneers can be seen flying on almost every block in the lower part of Broadway and Chat-ham street. The shops have four or five persons inside, with a flag out "*Great sale of gold watches: \$18 per ounce paid for California gold dust,*" &c.; and when they see a *stranger*, (and they can tell them,) they commence the "*Going, going, only \$4—going,*" and if the *victim* gets inside of the shop, *he is gone*. The officers *smile* when they read the daily accounts which appear in our city papers, of some poor greeny who has been taken in *and done for*. We advise all to keep out of these mantraps, as it is hard to get redress after your *cash is gone*.

RIDES AROUND NEW YORK.



No city in the world has so many pleasant places of resort, within an hour's ride, as New York. We could mention a hundred places worth visiting, but shall only speak of those that can be most easily reached. The Third Avenue is a most splendid road for a *fast horse*, being very wide and level. After dining, a pleasant ride can be taken to

YORKVILLE,

which is located on the Third Avenue, about five miles from the City Hall. It is a very pleasant little town, situated on high ground ; from this you can ride to

HARLEM.

A beautiful town on the Harlem River, eight miles from the City Hall: there are several fine Hotels in this place ; you can ride to *Manhattanville*, and down the

BLOOMINGDALE ROAD,

which is the most pleasant part of the island. There are several splendid Hotels, with pleasure grounds, on this road, which are the places of resort of the "*upper ten*" of the city.

THE HIGH BRIDGE.

It is a fine ride to this magnificent structure, which supports the Croton Aqueduct that passes over the Harlem River. The length of the Bridge is 1450 feet, and is supported by fourteen piers; it is 114 feet above tide water, and cost \$900,000. There is a fine Hotel for the accommodation of visitors.

LONG ISLAND.

There are many beautiful rides on Long Island, and many villages worth seeing. A day or two on Long Island could be passed very pleasantly, in taking rides to such places as *Astoria, Ravenswood, Newtown, Flushing, Flatbush, Jamaica, Rockaway Beach, Coney Island*, and above all other places, *down to see Cale Weeks*.

FORT HAMILTON.

This superior and strong fortress, with *Forts Tompkins and Lafayette*, guards the entrance to the Bay at the Narrows. It is a place of much resort, and about eight miles distant from Brooklyn or New York. There is quite a village here, and one of the *best Public Houses in the States*: it is very large, and can accommodate *several hundred boarders*, and is crowded in summer with guests from all parts of the world.

BROOKLYN.

This beautiful city is situated on Long Island, opposite New York city; Ferries cross the East River every two minutes, and connect it with New York. Many of our merchants who do business down town have their residence in Brooklyn. The part of the city known as Brooklyn Heights commands a fine view of the Bay and Jersey shore.

The streets are mostly straight, crossing in right angles, and about 75 feet in width.

THE NAVY YARD

is also located at Brooklyn—ships of war, cannon, and cannon-balls can be seen here.

THE DRY DOCK

is located at the Navy Yard, and is one of the finest in this country, and is well worth a visit from those who have not seen it.

WILLIAMSBURGH

is located on Long Island, near Brooklyn, and in a few years the ground between the two cities will be covered with buildings and form one large city: Ferries connect this city with New York; the population is about 40,000, though in 1830 it was only about 2,000.

STEAMBOAT EXCURSIONS.

THE HUDSON.

THERE are quite a number of beautiful places on the Hudson, which can be visited any day by taking one of the numerous boats which make excursions on this noble river.

BULL'S FERRY,

which is four miles below Fort Lee, on the West shore of the Hudson, is a place of great resort during the Summer season.

FORT LEE

is a small village, at the foot of the Palisades, ten miles from New York.

YONKERS,

This is a smart village, on the East bank of the Hudson, seventeen miles from the City Hall.

DOBBS' FERRY

is a small village, twenty-two miles from New York. It is pleasantly located on the banks of the Hudson. There are also many other beautiful towns within a short ride of New

York, such as *Hastings*, *Dearman*, *Piermont*, *Tarrytown*, *Sing-Sing*, &c.

WEST POINT.

At West Point the *United States Military Academy* is located, in the midst of the Highlands, fifty-two miles from New York. This is one of the most beautiful places on the Hudson; it is about 150 feet above the river; is level on top, with shade trees, and several buildings and hotels make it a favorite place of resort in Summer

PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND INSTITUTIONS WORTH VISITING.

THE CITY HALL.

THE City Hall is one of the finest buildings in New York ; it contains a number of rooms, which are used for different purposes. In the basement is the office of the Chief of Police, Marine Court, Sheriff's Jury, &c. ; on the second story is the Governor's room, principally used for the reception of distinguished visitors. Portraits of some of our most honored statesmen, the writing-desk of Washington, and other curiosities, may be seen here.

MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE.

This building is located in Wall street, corner of William. The board of Brokers meets in this splendid building ; and if any person wants to get rich in a day, he had better try some of the stock operations. The building and ground cost \$1,500,000.

POST OFFICE.

The Post Office is at the corner of Nassau and Cedar streets. It is open from 6½ o'clock A. M. until 7 o'clock P. M.

CUSTOM HOUSE.

This building stands at the corner of Wall and Nassau streets, and extends through to Pine street. It cost \$2,000,000.

TRINITY CHURCH.

This splendid structure is situated on Broadway, at the head of Wall street. It is built in the Gothic style and in the most costly manner. The tower and spire is 284 feet high.

GRACE CHURCH.

This church is located at the corner of Broadway and Tenth street.

BLOOMINGDALE ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE.

This noble institution is located on the Bloomingdale Road, about four miles from the city. Stages pass this place every fifteen minutes, fare $12\frac{1}{2}$ cents.

ORPHAN ASYLUM.

This institution is situated on the bank of the Hudson, between Seventy-third and Seventy-fourth streets. Visitors received daily, Sundays excepted.

DEAF AND DUMB ASYLUM.

This Asylum is located at the corner of Fourth Avenue and Fiftieth street. Visitors will be well repaid by making this institution a visit. The cars and stages pass every few minutes.

THE TOMBS.

This covers the block of ground bounded by Centre, Leonard, Elm, and Franklin, and fronts on Centre street. It can accommodate about three hundred prisoners.

HOUSE OF REFUGE.

It is located at the corner of Twenty-third street and First Avenue.

THE HOSPITAL.

The Hospital is on Broadway, between Duane and Anthony streets. It furnishes a comfortable place, with good medical attendance for those who are sick and able to pay a moderate sum for the same. It is also used for persons who may meet with serious accidents or are suddenly taken ill in the street. Open at all hours.

COLUMBIA COLLEGE.

This ancient college is situated at the western end of Park Place, and is bounded by Barclay, Murray and Church streets, and West Broadway.

MERCANTILE LIBRARY ASSOCIATION

This institution is located at the corner of Nassau and Beekman streets. It has a large collection of the most valuable books.

THE ASTOR LIBRARY.

This library is situated in Lafayette Place, near Broadway.

AMERICAN INSTITUTE.

It is located at No. 351 Broadway; open daily.

THE STATE ARSENAL.

This new and splendid building is located between the Fifth and Sixth Avenues and Sixty-fourth and Sixty-fifth streets.

RUTGERS FEMALE INSTITUTE.

It is located upon Madison street, near Clinton.

INSTITUTION FOR THE BLIND.

This institution occupies an entire block, between Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth streets and Eighth and Ninth Avenues. It is a large and beautiful building; cost about \$100,000. Visitors admitted Tuesday each week.

BLACKWELL'S ISLAND.

This is situated in the East River, below Hell Gate. The channel on either side is navigable; the island is well adapted for the purpose for which it is used. The Penitentiary is a fine building, and will accommodate one thousand prisoners. The Lunatic Asylum is also located on this island. It is well worth a visit.

GREENWOOD CEMETERY.

This is one of the most interesting and beautiful places near New York. The grounds comprise two hundred and fifty acres, which are laid out in plots, with numerous avenues and paths, which extend about twenty miles. There are quite a number of very beautiful and costly monuments in this Cemetery. Stages leave Brooklyn every few minutes—fare twelve and a half cents.

PARKS AND SQUARES.

THE BATTERY.

THE Battery, foot of Broadway and fronting the harbor is the most attractive of all the pleasure grounds. It contains about eleven acres. *Castle Garden*, once a fort, but now a place of amusement, joins the Battery—an hour can well be spent in this pleasant place of a hot summer day.

BOWLING GREEN.

This is a small inclosed park at the foot of Broadway, and contains a splendid fountain.

CITY HALL PARK.

The City Hall Park is located on Broadway and Park Row. It contains about ten acres, and is inclosed with a strong iron fence; within it stands the City Hall, Hall of Records, and also a splendid fountain which, when in full play, will throw a large jet to the height of one hundred feet.

ST. JOHN'S PARK

Is on Hudson street, fronting St. John's Church.

WASHINGTON SQUARE,

Formerly Potter's Field, is the largest public square in the city. It is west of Broadway, corner of Fourth and Wooster streets.

TOMPKINS SQUARE.

This Military Parade ground is on the eastern side of the city—Avenue A. and Sixth street.

UNION PARK.

This is a beautiful Park on Broadway and Fourteenth street.

GRAMERCY PARK.

A beautiful spot, bounded between Twentieth and Twenty-first streets, and Third and Fourth Avenues.

THE CROTON AQUEDUCT.

This great public work, which conveys 40,000,000 gallons of pure Croton water daily, for the use of those who live in New York, is well worth a visit. The Aqueduct from the dam at Croton Falls to the Receiving Reservoir, (which is in Seventy-ninth street,) is about thirty-six miles in length. The Receiving Reservoir will hold 150,000,000 of gallons. The Distributing Reservoir is on the west side of the Fifth Avenue, between Fortieth and Forty-third street, near the Crystal Palace. The Fifth Avenue stages convey passengers for six and one-fourth cents.

BANKS IN NEW YORK.

THE FOLLOWING IS A LIST OF THE PRINCIPAL BANKS:

AMERICAN EXCHANGE BANK,	50 Wall street.
BANK OF COMMERCE, . . .	32 Wall "
BANK OF NEW YORK, . . .	Wall, corner of William st.
BANK OF N. AMERICA, . .	27 Wall street.
BANK OF AMERICA, . . .	46 Wall "
BANK STATE OF NEW YORK,	30 Wall "
BANK OF THE REPUBLIC, .	Corner Broadway and Wall st.
BROADWAY BANK,	" " and Park pl.
BUTCHER'S & DROVER'S BANK,	" Bowery and Grand st.
BOWERY BANK, . . .	" " and Broome st.
CITY "	52 Wall street.
CITIZENS' "	Corner Bowery and Walker st.
CHEMICAL "	Broadway, near Chambers st.
CHATHAM "	Corner Chatham & Duane sts.
FULTON "	" Pearl and Fulton sts.
DRY DOCK "	Avenue D. and Tenth street.
GREENWICH "	402 Hudson street.
GROCERS' "	Cor. College pl. & Barclay st.
HANOVER "	Pearl street, Hanover square.
IRVING "	295½ Greenwich street.
KNICKERBOCKER BANK, .	Cor. Eighth av. & W. 17th st.
LEATHER MANUFACTURER'S Do.	45 William street.
MANHATTAN BANK, . . .	40 Wall street.
MECHANIC'S "	33 Wall street.
MECHANIC'S BANKING ASSOCI- ATION,	38 Wall street.
MECHANIC'S & TRADER'S BANK	370 Grand st., near Norfolk.
MERCANTILE BANK, . . .	Broadway, corner John street.
MERCHANT'S "	42 Wall street.
MERCHANT'S EXCHANGE BANK	173 Greenwich street.
METROPOLITAN BANK, . .	54 Wall street.
NATIONAL "	36 Wall street.
NASSAU "	Corner Beekman & Nassau st.

NEW YORK EXCHANGE BANK,	187 Greenwich street.
NORTH RIVER BANK,	Greenwich st., corner Dey st.
OCEAN BANK,	Greenwich st., cor. Fulton st.
PACIFIC "	461 Broadway, cor. Grand st.
PEOPLE'S "	173 Canal st., near Varick st.
PHŒNIX "	45 Wall street.
SEVENTH WARD BANK,	Pearl st. cor. Burling slip.
TRADESMAN'S "	177 Chatham st. near Oliver.
UNION BANK,	34 Wall street.

RAILROAD DEPOTS.

ALBANY AND INTERMEDIATE PLACES: Chambers street, corner of Hudson street; Canal, corner of West; and Thirty-first st., near Tenth avenue.

ALBANY, *via* Harlem: depot, 4 Tryon row, east of City Hall, and Twenty-seventh-street, corner Fourth avenue.

BOSTON, *via* Fall River: Steamboat route, No. 3, N. R. (Battery.)

BOSTON, *via* New Haven and Hartford: depot, 412 Broadway, near Canal.

BOSTON, *via* New London and Norwich: Steamboat, from pier No. 18, N. R. (foot of Cortlandt street.)

BOSTON, *via* Stonington and Providence: Steamboat route from pier No. 2, N. R. (Battery.)

NEW HAVEN, HARTFORD, & HOUSATONIC RAILROADS: 412 Broadway, near Canal street.

BUFFALO, *via* Canandaigua and other Railroads connecting the Erie and Central line: depot, foot of Duane street.

CHARLESTON & NEW ORLEANS, *via* Philadelphia and Baltimore: New Jersey Railroad Office, foot of Liberty street, North River.

DUNKIRK: foot of Duane street.

ERIE: foot of Duane street.

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD; South Ferry, Brooklyn.

HARLEM: depots, 4 Tryon row, east of City Hall, and Twenty-seventh street, corner of Fourth avenue.

HUDSON RIVER: depots, Chambers street, corner of Hudson street, and Thirty-first street, near Tenth avenue.

NEW HAVEN: Broadway, corner of Canal street, and Twenty-seventh street.

PHILADELPHIA, *via* Newark and New Brunswick: take the Ferry-boat, to foot of Cortlandt and Liberty streets, Jersey City.

PHILADELPHIA, *via* South Amboy and Camden: take the Steamer from pier No. 1, N. R. (Battery), to South Amboy, where the Railroad commences.

WHEELING, PITTSBURG, CINCINNATI, and the South: take New Jersey Railroad Office, Foot of Liberty street, N. R.

STEAMBOAT LINES.

THERE are Steamboat Lines to almost every point. Those *prefer-
ring Steamboats* can have their person and baggage conveyed to any
Line they wish. Apply at the office of your Hotel.

PUBLIC PORTERS.

PUBLIC Porters are entitled by law to the following rates:—For
cartage by *hand*, any distance within half a mile, 12½ cents; if car-
ried on a wheelbarrow or handcart, 25 cents; between half a mile
and a mile, 37½ cents.

The law compels every "Public Porter" to wear about his per-
son a badge or plate.

Employ no Porter who has not a badge or plate.

OMNIBUSES.



No city in the world is so well provided with public vehicles as New York, and of these the most peculiar are the omnibuses, which may be seen in every one of the great arteries of the city. With but a few exceptions all of these lines have one terminus, the foot of the Battery, whence they pass up Broadway to the foot of the Park, and thence radiate through all the portions of the city now occupied as dwelling-houses. Passing, every second of the day, from dawn to midnight, they make the whole island accessible, without trouble or difficulty. Strangers taking seats in omnibuses should observe three rules however.

1. To look at the name of the street or square on the side of the omnibus, else, when seeking to reach Union Park, they may be transmitted to East Broadway, or to just the place they do not wish to go.

2. To provide themselves before entering the vehicle with change. This prevents delay and trouble to himself and passengers.

3. To look closely to their pocket-books when seated, or they may not have the funds to pay fare when they stop.

As a butcher can be distinguished by his intonation, so, too, can a stage driver; and none can mistake the original for the false utterer out—"wride up!" wride up "East Broadway! Canal street! Sixth avenue! Here's Bleecker street! Bleecker street! Dry Dock! Broadway! Going up! Going up!"

Only stand in front of Barnum's Museum. Let it be nearly ten o'clock at night, and the performances just over, with the weather not bad, but peculiarly threatening.

As the crowd gush out of the inside open doors, and spread its huge billows from the marble steps into a host of rolling wavelets upon the pavement, every eye up-turned to take one look at the atmosphere—every nose seemed to indulge in a sniff at the wind, as if to test its indication of pluvius enjoyments.

Of course the next glance was at the stages, that appeared to rush in from all quarters at the moment, to pick up the scattering waifs in the shape of passengers. At such a time they seemed to spring up, like magic, from the very stones that Russ has here made so smooth and so even, as if Old St. Paul's, opposite, had nothing to do but gaze in slippery weather on the "fall of man," and note, in that respect, the imitative character of horses.

"Going up! going up!" shouted the excited Jehus.

Of course we were "going up."

Broadway was muddy—of course it was.

We had no disposition to form one of the loungers around the museum front, to count the female stockings floundering through the swamp of the street, or compare opinions in regard to their boots, or the symmetry of their "continuations" and pedal extremities.

To cross Broadway at this grand *debouchement* of Broadway, Park Row, Vesey and Ann streets, is always a perilous enterprise. It takes experience to do it, even when circumstances are auspicious. In dry weather, it is a complication of darts and retreats—a semi-run—a twist or two—a faint shriek—and a landing on the opposite curb, with a horse's head snuffling the nearest feminine shoulder. After a rain, it's a rush—a slide—a pause, as if you were a huge fly stuck fast in a bed of molasses—then a gasp—a splash—a scrub-race—a leap over a cart, or a dart around an omnibus—and then, if lucky, landing "over the way," with an acre, more or less, of soil on your garments, and

your every bone feeling as if it were an *acre* itself, after your exertion!

All in all our city stages, or "omnibuses," as they are called, are very alike. He who has seen one has seen "the million."

Some are tidy vehicles, and look something like a steam-boat cabin on a small scale, with an air of gentility, as the business of the line and the liberality of its proprietors range above or below the zero of expenses.

Some luxuriate considerably in the artist's pencil. Some again assume plainness in the way of embellishment. Some are brilliant with designs in every variety of tint, set off with a gold leaf abundance, and a kind of stare-you-out-of-countenance obtrusiveness of back-ground or intense perspective. Others are arrayed in modest white, with side-lettering, that seems to have been borrowed from the most ancient of primers—great, obese members of the English alphabet, with plethoric heads, fat feet, and a rotundity of body that makes you fancy them the aldermanic vowels and assistant aldermanic consonants of a Dutch dictionary.

And our omnibuses, generally speaking, are fully as comfortable as they look. In fine weather they hold a dozen persons. In the rain, it would puzzle Bonnycastle himself to state the exact limit of their capacity.

At such a time omnibuses have a wonderful power of absorption—the conscience of the driver, which may be expressed, algebraically, as x , (because an "unknown quantity,") and the good-nature of the passengers, which may be indicated by the square of a , as an appreciable entity, forming the only terms that can be given for the solution of this curious problem.

Taking all in all, the stages are the most patronised vehicle of the city, and are well worthy of commendation. What New York would be without them, none could say, for it would certainly be easier to pass hence to Liverpool, though it might be more costly, than to get from the *foot of the Battery to One Hundred and forty-ninth street* FOR A SHILLING!

EXPRESS OFFICES.

AMERICAN EXPRESS COMPANY,	No. 10 Wall street.
ADAMS & Co.'s EXPRESS,	" 59 Broadway.
CHASE & Co.'s CALIFORNIA EXPRESS,	" 38 Broadway.
BERFORD'S CALIFORNIA,	" 3 Vesey street.
HARDEN'S, East and South,	" 6 Wall street.
KINSLEY'S, East and South,	" 1 Wall street,, corner of Broadway.
HOEY'S, Charleston and New Orleans,	" 19 Wall street.
HARLEM RAILROAD,	Tryon row, east of City Hall.
HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD,	No. 3 Hudson street.

TELEGRAPH LINES.

NEW YORK, ALBANY, and the WEST, Office, 16 Wall street.
 NEW YORK & WASHINGTON, and the SOUTH, Office, 5 Hanover street,
 and 203 Broadway.
 NEW YORK, BOSTON, and the EAST, Office, 29 Wall street.
 HOUSE'S PRINTING, to various parts, corner of Broad & Wall streets.

STEAMERS.



STEAMSHIPS leave New York every few days for LIVERPOOL, BREMEN, and HAVRE: also for CHARLESTON, NEW ORLEANS, HAVANA, SAN FRANCISCO, and other Ports. The price of Fares can be obtained at the Office of your Hotel, for either Cabin or Steerage passage.

DISTANCES FROM NEW YORK.

	Miles.		Miles.
To San Francisco, <i>via</i>		To Bremen, . . .	3,365
Panama, . . .	5,975	Havre, . . .	3,225
" St. Francisco, <i>via</i> Cape		Charleston, . . .	620
Horn, . . .	15,225	Savannah, . . .	690
" Liverpool, . . .	3,070	NEW ORLEANS, . . .	1,850
" Southampton, . . .	3,150	Havana, W. I. . .	1,275

Secure your berths and have your baggage on board before the day of sailing.

THE FIREMEN.

A BETTER organised body of men certainly does not exist, either in this or in any other country, containing the most active and energetic of every class of the community, and embracing all or most of the young and active citizens of every class and rank of society. In common parlance we are apt to speak of the Fireman as necessarily a B'hoy! one of those extracts from the shambles north of Grand-street, or an elegant compound of the ruffian and laborer. Such is not however the case, for the majority are the most sturdy and valuable part of our population, being young mechanics and tradesmen, whom a love of excitement and a disposition to enjoy the exemption of many civil burdens, allowed to Firemen, leads to join these organizations. Yet they are by no means entirely composed of such; for the kid-gloved exquisite whom you now see lounging in the opera, in the course of a few minutes, if the fire-bell ring, will be found on the scene, attired in the Fireman's coat and helmet, directing the bout, or bearing the hook and ladder. Lawyers and Doctors, Merchants, &c., all are enlisted in the ranks; and few are they who do not point with pride to the scroll which proves, that they have well and faithfully served their time.

In many other cities the Fire Department is composed of companies, which own their own engines, purchased for them by subscription, and therefore not so completely under control as in New York. The consequence is, that many of

the companies elsewhere are riotous, commit flagrant breaches of the peace, and are almost as great a nuisance as benefit. In New York things are differently managed; the machines being the property of the Corporation, and therefore in their power, while the organization of the department is such as to prevent it from ever being diverted from its proper purposes to the ends of party and corruption, as almost everything else in New York is.

This immense body of men, for it is to be computed by thousands, and has vast revenues, is under the control of a Chief, and of several assistant Engineers, elected by the Firemen themselves, though in many respects accountable to the Corporation. Like the colonels of a regiment, they command the corps, leaving, however, the internal affairs of companies to be managed by themselves, at their re-unions, where they are presided over by a Foreman or Captain, and one or two Assistants. There is a great but friendly competition and rivalry between the Companies, which never though, or rarely, proceeds to extremities.

One who would see the Firemen in their glory, must behold them either at a fire, amid falling ruins and the blazing roofs, or at the annual ball of the Fire Department, which for years has been the most brilliant of New York. There alone all classes mingle together. The Department, we repeat, is one of the greatest honors to New York. Its membership is composed of more than two thousand men. These are divided into thirty-four engine companies, forty-nine hose companies, eight hook-and-ladder companies, and three hydrant companies. They have thirty-four engines, forty-nine hose carriages, eight hook-and-ladder trucks. The city is so divided into fire districts, that there is generally a sufficient force in a district to subdue an ordinary fire. Only in great conflagrations are the Firemen compelled to leave their districts and go into others.

THE SHIPPING.



ONE of the peculiar features of New York, which will have an attraction for the stranger, whether he comes from the interior or from the seaboard, will be the Shipping in the Harbor; and one of the first promenades he probably will make, will be along the wharves and piers. If he walks up the East River he will pass in review the Shipping from the great Pacific ports of Asia, the Chinamen, the tea Ships from Hong-Hong, and the navy trading with India and the other countries of the great South Asian Peninsulas. He will pass in the street the Lascar and the Chinaman, and see, perhaps, nameless men from countries with most unfamiliar names. Occasionally he will see a vessel with a spar of a wood that never grew on our soil, and sails of a cut, to break the heart of a New York rigger. Pass higher up the river, and the various home lines of packets from the various ports of the Atlantic will attract him, until at the point immediately opposite the Navy Yard, he will turn towards it to admire the graceful symmetry of the masts of more than one line-of-battle-ship and frigate resting in peace beneath a commodore's broad pennant. Next come the Ship Yards, on both sides of the river, whence have been launched the mass of those fleets of Steamers, more numerous and powerful than the equipage of many nations of the first rank. Williamsburgh will claim a passing glance; and then cross the town, striking the North River, near Canal-street, and walk along the docks of the great Collins line of European Steamers. Admire them

as much as you please, for in strength, speed, beauty and elegance they are unrivalled, and are studies for the naval architects of the world. In the walk thence to the Battery, the flag of every European nation will meet his view, for at the piers or in the stream are ships from Holland and Belgium, England, France, Spain, Portugal and Sardinia. Half a dozen minor Italian flags flutter in the breeze, as does the bunting of the free cities of Germany, so much like our own stars and stripes. Dane or Norwegian, the double-headed eagle of Russia, and the crescent of the Turk, all are there. Among them are the dark black and red chimneys of the California Steamers, the floating palaces of the Sound and North river, and all the incidents of a great maritime port. In the stream is the long, low dark schooner, the Revenue Cutter, in perfect order, with the beautiful brass eighteens passing over her bulwarks, with the Revenue flag—"the standard with vertical stripes," keeping watch over the port. That tiny vessel is the naval guard of New York, and suffices. Having made a survey of the Harbor, go to Castle Garden; stand on the parapet, he will look around him, and a prospect will meet his gaze, richly rewarding him for the long stroll he has taken.

SPLENDID DWELLINGS OF THE "UPPER TEN."

START from Washington Square, and in a direct line parallel to the North River, you will find one of the most beautiful streets of New York. It is wide, well built, and presents a vista unequalled in any other city. The houses generally are of four or five stories, built of *brown stone*, with broad windows, reaching to the floors; balconies, and porticoes, with parlors shaded by the most rich tapestry of France and India, demonstrate that you have left the homes of the poor and needy, and have reached the abodes of the wealthy and *aristocratic*. The appropriation of the day is there inverted, for at the time that the mass of the community dine they breakfast, and when the rest of the community retire to bed, they commence the evening gaiety. One might fancy that he stood amid the old aristocratic *quartiers* of some European city; for *brown stone* very soon acquires an air of age, while brick retains the hideousness of angularity, and marble its fresh juvenility for a life-time or two. You will here and there find a house with a *porte cochere*, or with a court-yard; and the painted glass doors, the exotics and cages with rare birds in the windows, will satisfy you that you are at least among the opulent. Even in that respect you may be mistaken; for often, indeed, the dwellers in those splendid mansions are poverty-stricken bankrupts, far more unhappy even in their palaces than the

dwellers in dark alleys and bye places, who toil and struggle to maintain a war with their bitterest enemy, starvation, less than the denizens of the Fifth Avenue do with their foe, false pride.

After all, however, the Fifth Avenue is a pleasant place, and one loves to walk from one of its extremities to the other. Let us fancy a summer's afternoon: a shower having fallen, just sufficient to lay the dust, and induce the dwellers on the South side to throw open their windows and inhale the perfume which rises from the pretty parterres between them and the street. Look at yon dashing equipage, with those fine horses, one black and the other white—both spotless. It is the carriage of Mrs. C——. How *négligée*, how charmingly *sans souci* she reclines on the back cushions, and tosses the veil aside, that she may return the *salut* of some one on the side walk. Look at her, and one might fancy her a descendant of the Knickerbocker, or the heiress of some refugee noble. She is no such thing, however, but merely the daughter of an old woman, who, a few years ago, sold fruit in the market. Well! why not? The money was honestly earned, and is rapidly being returned to the people whence it came. See that trotter; how he paves the way! His driver, though, what a fine-looking man! Bah! He is nobody but the keeper of a Faro bank; was an officer of the British army; cashiered, &c.; nobody knows him in the day time. Look, too, at that old carriage; it looks as if it might date back to the days of New Amsterdam. Look at it, for it is a relic, and inside are four daughters of a descendant of one of the old aristocracy. Thus, for hour after hour we might chronicle equipages; but at last the glorious Fifth Avenue becomes one of the foulest and dirtiest streets leading into New York. Doubtless, ere long, like Bleecker street, it will be filled with boarding-houses, and those lordly palaces have great Dutch signs on them, like the habitations of the old gentry in Greenwich street, dignified by the names of "Hamburger Schloss," or Swetzer Gast Wein-haus. So much for the Fifth Avenue, the location of the *upper Ten*.

NEW YORK BY GAS LIGHT.



NEW YORK by daylight and at midnight are two very different things ; and the stranger who has seen it at the one time will scarcely appreciate it at the other. He will, after ten o'clock, find the streets gradually deserted by those who have thronged them, and the shops, one by one, are closed—The last open are the tobacconists and saloons—he will scarcely realise that he stands alone, where, in the morning, hundreds passed him. One by one, even the *cafés* are closed, at least those of the better orders, and then another scene commences. Strange looking doors are opened, and windows that have been dark all day are filled with light. These are the *cafés* where the “owls” or night walkers congregate, where the dissipated man and the scamp congregate, drink bad spirits, and listen to, if possible, worse jokes, until the grey of the morning warns them to give place to the industrious, and to fix themselves for the day, in the dens where they sleep through the glory of the sunshine. The stranger will scarcely see one of these places, which few of the permanent residents of New York ever have entered, or are likely to visit.

There also are to be found in New York palaces filled with Cyprians, leaving in the shade the abodes of the Thais, Lesbia, and Aspasia of old. They are said to be furnished in the richest style of luxury, and that in many of them the women have retained enough of their antecedents to deceive even persons who possess some experience and

savoir faire. No information on this point will be given, but persons anxious to see the elephant can do so by investing a few dollars with any *intelligent* cabman.

GAMBLING HOUSES.

Gambling is illegal in New York; but the man who fancies no gambling exists on Manhattan, is as much beyond his mark as the individual who fancies that the law advocating hanging prevents murder and arson. There are Gambling-houses everywhere, some of which are squalid and miserable; others would deceive even the most suspicious; and others, to which the working part of the population rarely, if ever, obtain admission. Go to them, and after a careful examination you will be admitted, see masses of gold, mountains of silver, quires of notes, and witness the terrible alternations of the gambler's luck. A splendid supper, costly wines, &c., await you, which, if a *gourmét*, you will certainly enjoy. Do not however be surprised, if on the next morning you find that you have about two hundred and fifty dollars less in your pocket than you had on the night before. The same cabman who took you to the Cyprian Palace, will also drive you to what is technically and truly called a "Hell."

At your Hotels beware of insinuating gentlemen, well dressed, and perfectly plausible. They rejoice in an infinitude of rings and chains, will press you to drink and sup, and seem particularly pleasant. Beware of them, for they are stool-pigeons, decoy-ducks, vampires—the Lord knows what. We advise all to keep clear of the *fancy*.

THE FIVE POINTS.

WHEN Dickens was in the United States, the Five Points were in their glory, or rather in the depth of their infamy; and Boz, with the proclivity he has always exhibited for low life, revelled in describing its enormities, though he had nothing to say of the high society, the equal of which he had never seen in his own country, to be met with in America. He passed into the miserable dens, where thieves and rogues of all classes and colors congregate, danced with the negresses, kissed prostitutes, and invited all parties to drink camphene—christened gin. The spot where the Tombs now are, was once a pond of considerable depth, on which Fulton made the first experiment with his motive power, which was destined to astonish and revolutionize the world, and to call, if not into existence, at least into activity, half a continent. In old maps it is known as the "Collect."

Thence (Centre street,) the whole space between Mulberry, Walker, and Pearl streets, is known as the "Five Points," from the fact that two streets cross each other in a little square, at which another re-branches. The names of the streets and entrances around, once had strange names, such as "Cow Bay," "Murderer's alley," &c., &c., many of which sent a thrill of horror through the heart of all who heard them mentioned. In these dark resorts, where even the police scarcely dared to penetrate, were collected the most depraved of both sexes, who gradually sinking in the social scale, had fallen perhaps from wealth and respect-

ability, had reached the point below which there was nothing. The dens of the receivers of stolen goods were there, and the places where the burglars and wharf-robbers meet are in its midst. Woe to the unfortunate wight, then, who strayed into one of them unknowingly, who is discovered to have money worth his life (and life and death are small matters there,) and who is unwilling, like a calf, to be led to the shambles. He is never again heard of. A plank removed from one of the cellars, two stories beneath the surface—the tale is told, and the crime is hidden for ever:

This was the case with the Five Points not long ago, but a change has come over it. *Pete Williams's dance-house is no more!* The Old Brewery, the den of dens, where crime, want, penury, the drunkard and thief were mingled together; where the rotting Cyprian and the decayed actress met, *pari passu*, with the fine lady of other days, has been purchased by a society of charitable Christians, who make the haunt of crime the refuge of the penitent. The Reporters of the public Press, used as they are to harrowing scenes, used to turn aside from this region, as they would from a lazaretto; for though the heart of New York, it was worse than the Alsatia of London, in the reign of James the First, and the horrible *ghetto* or Jews' quarters of Rome, in its darkest days. Now it has ceased to be such, and is interesting merely as a memorial of a change, and of the past. In the lapse of a few years the improvements contemplated to be effected, by carrying the streets at right angles with Broadway straight to the Bowery, will efface all remnant of the Points. The effect will be, that this strange population, the more incorrigible of the old denizens of the Sixth Ward, will be scattered through the city, when, losing the mutual protection *banditti* afford each other, they will, one by one, be seized by the authorities, and give place to a new pack in a new quarter.

THE CHURCHES.

THE Churches of New York are among its most prominent features. One has only to stand at the foot of Broadway, and thence to pass up it, and see many strange things, among which are sumptuous Ecclesiastical edifices, worthy of every notice and attention. Trinity Church of New York, or at least the church from which Trinity dates, used to be somewhere in the Battery, but before the revolution, was removed to its present site, just outside the city wall, (*unde* Wall street,) then the ultimate of the city. It has been burned twice or thrice, but on these two or three occasions has arisen, phoenix-like, from the ashes, until now it may be looked upon as one of the most beautiful churches of the nation, and almost the cathedral of the United States. When done with the mere building, which, standing at the head of Wall street, a model of Norman gothic architecture, looks down Wall street, we have not done with the Trinity Corporation, for we have only to pass fifty rods up Broadway, the mass of the houses of which the Corporation owns, to see another almost Cathedral Church, which yet is a mere Chapel of Trinity. It has also its peculiar sanctity; for if Lawrence, Ludlow and all the *old* Knickerbockers be buried in the churchyard of Trinity, at St. Paul's rest the bodies of the great Irishman, Emmet, of General Montgomery, and of men of every profession, among whom was the great comedian, who alone, perhaps, of all his profession, dared to confront an angry mob, and

tells them what was due to himself and humanity. When the stranger passes St. Paul's, and looks up at the stern old saint, he should be reverential, for above him, with his sword in hand, looks down the lion-hearted apostle, as if he were a sentinel over the city. We are not, however, done with the Trinity Corporation, for when we come to Franklin street, almost a "five points," let us turn to the north, and come to the Church of John, the golden-mouthed *mystical* of the New Testament. In front of it is the Park or *Close* of Saint John, one of the most beautiful of the country, with its tall old trees, its flowers, and its herbage. It looks like a church, but it is not, though it be the seat of the sessions of the Episcopal Conventions of New York; it is only a Chapel of Trinity. Let us walk up Broadway. Let us look around us, and just at the point where Broadway ceases to be Broadway, we find a glorious edifice built of marble, white as that of Para. It is the aristocratic Church of New York, yet it is only a Chapel of Trinity—an indiscreet endowment of a foolish old woman, who, instead of providing for her kith and kin, made a rich Corporation. Up the Eighth Avenue there is another Chapel of Trinity Church; at the head of the Bowery another; and far away up Hudson street, a quiet Elizabethan pile, named after the most eloquent and poetical of the apostles, St. Luke. All of these churches are more or less directly supported by the bequest of old Aneka Jenks, who died nearly two centuries ago; and who, while she fancied that she was procuring for coming time the certainty that the Gospel would be preached in her country, made the most opulent Corporation of the nation. On Trinity Church depend almost all the other Episcopalian establishments, not only of the City but of the State. Opposite the Park is the old Brick Church, a Presbyterian place of worship, the pulpit of which is occupied by *one* of the most eminent men of the land. It is an old and famous place of worship in New York; interesting not only ecclesiastically, but also a memorial of other days. It is connected with the history of the nation, but it is about to disappear—*on dit*, to make

room for the assay office, precisely as the Hebrew temple became the sojourn of the money changers and a den of thieves. It would be idle for us to wander through the city to hunt up the churches, and record them, a thing which any directory would do. They are to be found in every street, in every vicinage, and contain the representation of every class of society—Baptist, Methodist, Swedenborgian, German, Reformed, Moravian, Universalist, Unitarian, Quaker, &c., are all found in New York, and are all worthy of attention.

Until now, however, we have omitted to mention a great class. The holy Roman Church has not been noticed. Its edifices are plain and unpretending; but in the cathedrals, St. Patrick's (Irish), St. Matthew's (German), St. Denis' (French), St. Mary's, St. Peter's, and St. Columbia's (native), and countless other churches, one-sixth portion of the population of New York pray and worship. Archbishops, bishops, and all the hierarchy of the Church minister in them, and the Offices of the world-wide Church are there performed in all their splendor and magnificence. Though a commercial city, though a great emporium, New York has not forgotten itself; and the stranger who visits it and sees nothing of its Churches, has failed to see a great portion of the city.

THE MANUFACTORIES OF NEW YORK.

THE WORKING GIRLS.

IN a great metropolis like the Empire City, of course all varieties of mechanics are carried on. One has but to walk up the great thoroughfares of the city, and see transported through them all imaginable things from the great steam generators which bear the flag of the country through the ocean to all imaginable lands, to the apparently insignificant lucifer-match, seen and used everywhere, so often neglected, but so great an object of use and necessity. The fabrics worn by the rich and wealthy, all things that deck the human form, except perchance the silks of the East and the fine linen, which the ancients esteemed scarcely less valuable, are made here. With them, however, we have little or nothing to do, and refer merely to the minor traffics, which make our city so peculiar, and which we may almost say, give it a peculiar type and character. It is very well known that New York is the great seat of the *Clothing Department* of the United States; that in this city thousands of men, and yet a larger number of women, toil and strive from day to day in the preparation of the daily habiliments worn by the nation. It is well known that here the various articles of luxury, *pâpier maché*, &c., &c. are prepared, and that from this city countless things, apparently unknown to the people of the land, are diffused from one end of the country to the other. It is well known that New York is

the seat of the various societies, the object of which is the extension of civilisation and the fostering of that spirit which makes the United States now the centre of the civilization of humanity, and the hope of the future.

New York is also the home of the men of letters of the country, in which books are written, printed and published. The printing and publishing comprises a part of the ramifications, each of which employ whole classes, subsidiary to to which also is the binding, &c., of all that is published, printed, and manufactured in the city. The ruder and more rough portions of this multifarious business is, of course, transacted by men, but thousands of women also find employment. The stranger from the South and West, the life of whom has been passed in shops, where women are, as it were, esteemed holy, not to be sullied by toil, not to be profaned by labor, will lift up his hands in abhorrence, and ask, how on earth is it that man here can suffer his sister to toil and labor. Let us look into the matter.

All females have not brothers ; the principle of whom it should be to support them, and to toil for them. To the females thus situated, these minor industries afford ample and satisfactory employment. Those who have no friends to sustain them, may, if industrious, yet maintain a decent and honorable existence, and walk in the face of God and man, as good and virtuous women should walk. The stranger who visits one of the immense *ateliers* of New York, will find bending over the bench of the book-folder, of the tailoress, of the shirtmakers, forms fair and delicate, as any that ever shone in the most brilliant galaxy of beauty. There they sit from day till night, waste away the glory and beauty of their attractions, and finally sink, as all bright things do, into an early grave.

Pass down Broadway, the Bowery, or any other street you may select in the morning, and hundreds of these fair and delicate beings will hurry by you, in the dress of calico, or *mousseline de laine*, and the little *broché* shawl ; they will sweep on, apparently reckless of everything but business. Pass up the same street at dusk, and the same forms will hurry

by you,—though if not an experienced person, you will hardly recognise them. The day's labor has been done, the day's work has left its mark on them.

Let us pass on till ten o'clock at night. Yon building is brilliantly lighted; the *ouvriere* we saw not long ago, like the chrysalis, has emerged from her shell, and she leaves the gorgeous satin-cushioned coach, gay, as if toil had never sullied her fingers. Look at that fair hand in its glove of silken kid; who on earth would fancy it had all day long been managing the *needle*, the *folding-knife*, or the *paste-pot*? The waltz, the mazurka, the schottisch is heard, and off go those working girls, *quite as accomplished, quite as happy, quite as joyous* as the fine folks who live in the Fifth Avenue or in the West End of London—and they are thrice as pretty and quite as good—and you may some day find one of them lady of a princely mansion, while you are what you are. Enough of this. Sixty thousand women are employed in manual occupations in New York, and of course have an influence over sixty thousand men. The stranger who visits the city and sees nothing of the workwomen, sees very little of New York, in which city, if in no other, a woman is *almost* as valuable as a man.

THE LOCATION OF THE PRINCIPAL INSTITUTIONS AND SOCIETIES.

The American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society,	48 Beekman street.
" Anti-Slavery Society,	142 Nassau street.
" Baptist Home Missionary Society	8 Park place.
" Bible Society,	115 Nassau street.
" Board of Commiss. for Foreign Missions,	150 Nassau street.
" Female Guardian Soc. & Home for the Friendless,	Thirtieth st. between Fourth and Madison avenues.
" Home Missionary Society,	150 Nassau street.
" Seaman's Friend Society,	82 Wall street.
" Missionary Association,	48 Beekman street.
" Sunday School Union,	38 Park row & 147 Nassau st.
" Temperance Union,	149 Nassau street.
" Tract Society,	150 Nassau street.
" City Bible Society, (Baptist)	8 Park place.
" College of Physicians & Surgeons,	67 Crosby street.
" Colonization Society,	Office of the Brick-church chapel, Park row, cor. Spruce st
" Columbia College,	Foot of Park place.
" Apprentices' Library,	472½ Broadway.
" Astor Library,	Lafayette place, near Broadway.
" Asylum for Respectable Aged & Indigent Females,	Twentieth st. near Second av.
" Domestic & Foreign Missionary Soc. of the Prot. Epis. Church in the United States,	Office, 2 Park place.
" Eye & Ear Infirmary,	97 Mercer street.
" Free Academy,	East Twenty-third st. corner of Lexington avenue.
" General Society of Mechanics & Tradesmen,	472 Broadway & 32 Crosby st.
" General Theological Seminary of the Prot. Epis. Church in the United States,	Cor. 9th av. & West 21st. st.

The German Society of City of N. Y.	95 Greenwich street.
" Home for Friendless Boys, .	109 Bank street.
" Home for Sailors'- Children, .	Staten Island.
" House of Refuge, . . .	Corner 23d st. & First avenue.
" Irish Emigrant Society, . .	51 Chambers street.
" Lying-in Asylum, . . .	85 Marion street.
" Marine Hospital, . . .	Staten Island.
" Mariner's Family Industrial Soc.	322 Pearl street.
" Mechanics' Institute, . . .	Corner Bowery and Division st.
" Methodist Book Concern, . .	200 Mulberry street.
" Missionary Soc., (Meth. Epis.)	200 Mulberry street.
" National Academy of Design,	663 Broadway.
" New York Bible Society, . .	115 Nassau street.
" New York City Tract Society,	150 Nassau street.
" New York Gallery of Fine Arts,	663 Broadway.
" New York Historical Society,	In University Buildings, cor. Wooster st. & Waverly pl.
" New York Hospital, . . .	319 Broadway.
" New York Mercantile Library Association, . . .	Corner Nassau & Beekman sts.
" New York Society Library, . .	Corner Broadway & Leonard st.
" New York Sunday School Union,	Brick-church Chapel.
" New York Typographical Soc.	300 Broadway.
" Odd Fellows' Hall, . . .	Grand street, corner Centre and Orange streets.
" Philharmonic Society, . . .	483 Broadway.
" Presbyterian Board of Education	23 Centre street.
" Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions, . . .	23 Centre street.
" Presbyterian Board of Publica.	23 Centre street.
" Printers' Library and Public Reading Room, . . .	300 Broadway.
" Prison Association of New York,	15 Centre street.
" Prot. Epis. Sunday Sch. Union,	20 John street.
" Prot. Half-Orphan Society,	Sixth av. betw. 10th & 11th st.
" Rom. Cath. Half-Orphan Asylum	11th st., betw. 6th & 7th avs.
" Rom. Cath. Asylum for Girls,	Prince st., corner Mott st.
" Rom. Cath. Half-Orphan Asylum for Boys, . . .	Fifth av., betw. 51st & 52d sts.
" Rutgers Female Institute, . .	Madison street, near Clinton st.
" Sailor's Home, . . .	190 Cherry street.
" Sailor's Snug Harbor & Retreat	Staten Island.
St. Catherine's Convent, and In- stitution of Mercy, . . .	Cor. Houston & Mulberry sts.
" Unitarian Association, . . .	257 Broadway.
" University Medical College,	East 14th st., near Third av.

BUSINESS NOTICES AND ADVERTISING.



WE devote a few pages of our work to Business Advertisements, by which the *Stranger* may know where to purchase any article he may want. The Advertisements are from some of our *first-class houses*, where the *latest* and most *fashionable goods* can be obtained at *fair prices*. The *advantages* of advertising have been explained and made known to the public by V. B. PALMER, *the original American Newspaper Advertising Agent, in the Tribune Buildings*.

Volumes might be filled with an enumeration of its advantages. Indeed the same arguments might be adduced in its favor as are advanced for the diffusion of knowledge.

By long observation and experience it has been discovered that, to accomplish the merchant's object at the present day, it is indispensably necessary for him to read the newspapers, and to advertise extensively an account and description of his merchandise. His main object is to procure good articles, at reasonable prices, and then to dispose of them, soon as possible, at a fair profit. To do this, he must know what others have for sale, and make known to them what saleable articles he has on hand. Thus, precisely as he was attracted to his particular mart for the purchase of his stock, he will attract customers to call and buy.

Merchants who wish to advertise or have their Business Card inserted in this work, will please send their address to the office.

V. B. PALMER'S


American Newspaper Subscription and Advertising


AGENCY,

BOSTON—Scollay's Building, Court-st. ; **NEW-YORK**—Tribune Buildings; **PHILADELPHIA**—N. W. cor. Third and Chestnut,

Embraces most of the best Commercial, Political, Religious, Literary, Scientific, Congressional, Legislative, Reformatory, and Agricultural Journals; Prices Current, &c., in the United States, British Provinces, &c., for which he is the duly appointed Agent, and specially authorized by the Proprietors to receive and receipt for Subscriptions and Advertisements.

To prevent imposition, the Public have been repeatedly cautioned against the acts of imitators and pretended agents, who infest some of the cities.

 Having no connection with any other person in this Agency, all Orders should be specially directed to **V. B. PALMER.**

 To public institutions, reading-rooms, clubs, &c., as well as to individuals, in all parts of the world, V. B. PALMER'S Agency presents a convenient, safe, and ready means of subscribing for the best journals of the Union, advertising in any number of the most desirable business newspapers, and obtaining valuable information.

Remittances may be made from any section of the country, with entire assurance that all orders will be faithfully and promptly attended to. Address V. B. PALMER, Newspaper Agent, Boston, Scollay's Building, Court st. ; New-York—Tribune Buildings; Philadelphia—N. W. corner of Third and Chestnut streets.

A THOROUGH, JUDICIOUS AND SAFE SYSTEM OF ADVERTISING may be adopted at the Agency of V. B. PALMER.

I. Thorough, because his Agency embraces most of the best and most widely circulating journals of all the cities and principal towns in America, systematically arranged and carefully filed for the convenient examination of advertisers, affording a choice selection of any desirable number of papers in all available sections of the country.

II. Judicious, because his practical experience and observation qualify him to communicate valuable, reliable information and important facts in regard to the principle of advertising, its practical operation, the trade of the several districts of the country, the character, circulation and comparative merits of the various papers, their suitableness and adaptation to the furtherance of different business pursuits, and the seasons best suited to advertisers for acquiring publicity.

III. Safe, because he is the appointed agent of most of the best papers of the whole country, and authorized by the proprietors to make contracts and give receipts for subscriptions and advertisements.

PHALON'S CHEMICAL HAIR INVIGORATOR.



Bald Headed Gent.—Why, here's our old friend Squire Sensible, been trying to rejuvenate himself with a wig! Capital joke! ha, ha! Capital fit too, boys—eh?

Squire Sensible.—As to the rejuvenating part you are right enough, but the idea of a wig, is an absurdity! A few bottles of

PHALON'S INVIGORATOR,

have made this change in my personal appearance—Gents. I advise you to follow my example—and the ladies will again smile upon you, as in the days of your youth.

Besides being the best article ever used for the toilet, to give the appearance of youthfulness, vigor, beauty, and silky lustre to the hair; this elegant and scientific preparation is unrivalled in its medicated and chemical action upon the scalp and the roots of the hair; and thus removing Dandruff and other diseases that destroy the vitality of the hair, and cause it to fall out, become dry, harsh, and often gray. It contains no substance that will clog the pores, inflame the skin, or check the growth of the hair—but it does contain real nourishment for the vessels from which its roots spring. It should be used freely, according to the directions around each bottle, and the result will be satisfactory to all.

For Children

Whose hair may seem weak or thin, mothers can apply nothing better, as it is perfectly harmless, while it acts like a charm in giving tone, vigor and health to the scalp and roots of the hair.

Thousands of certificates are in possession of the proprietor, of persons who have been benefitted by its use, among whom are the late HENRY CLAY and other distinguished persons, both ladies and gentlemen. One trial however, will satisfy the most incredulous of its usefulness.

Prepared by E. PHALON, Nos. 197 and 517 Broadway, and for Sale by Drug and Fancy Dealers generally, in the city and country. Price, 50 cents per bottle; large size, \$1. For sale by all wholesale and retail druggists in New-York.

W. T. JENNINGS & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

CLOTHIERS,

231 BROADWAY,

(Opposite the Park Fountain.)



A Large and General Assortment of First Class

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

And Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods,

Can be found at this Establishment.

IRON SAFE WAREHOUSE!

137 and 139 WATER STREET,

Corner of Depeyster-st.,

NEW-YORK.

SILAS C. HERRING,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

IRON SAFES AND MONEY-CHESTS,

Is the only person authorized to Manufacture and sell the unrivalled

Herring's Salamander Safes,

(WILDERS' PATENT.)

These Safes, as the public have from time to time been well assured, have PROVED themselves to be the only real security both from FIRE and THIEVES, which has as yet been discovered. They, too, being the Safe to which the name "Salamander" (now so extensively used) was *first* applied.

SILAS C. HERRING, MANUFACTURER.

SALAMANDER MARBLE COMPANY,

813 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK.

MARBLEIZED IRON MANTLES,

COLUMNS,

TABLE TOPS, &c.

An assortment, representing the finest Marbles and most precious stones always on Exhibition.

SILAS C. HERRING.

R. F. & J. P. WILLIAMS,

Inventors.

J. RUSTON, Financial Department.

METROPOLITAN CLOTHING WAREHOUSE

TILTON & WALLING.

No. 116 FULTON-STREET, NEW-YORK,
(Between Nassau and Dutch streets.)



TILTON & WALLING, CLOTHIERS AND MERCHANT TAILORS, have constantly on hand an extensive and splendid assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

Embracing every style and quality of goods of

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MANUFACTURE,

Made up in the latest style of Fashion, and in the most durable manner. Every Garment made with the same punctilious care that governs the first customer Tailoring Establishments of the first cities of the world. The man of fashion and the economist can each find the garment suited to their mind, so that travellers may alight at their door, covered with dust, and altogether unpresentable, and as rapidly as they could select from the garments in their presses at home, be costumed in a style fit for the drawing room of an Emperor. The proprietors would endeavor to attract and merit a share of public patronage, by selling a superior article of

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

AT PRICES THAT WILL DEFY COMPETITION. Also, GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS. In short, everything requisite for a gentleman's general outfit.

W. H. TILTON.

B. C. WALLING.

*

BIXBY'S HOTEL,

CORNER OF

Broadway and Park Place,

KEPT UPON THE

EUROPEAN PLAN.

The most Central and Pleasant location for Merchants and
Visitors to the City.

SITUATED

Directly opposite the Park and City Hall,

ROOMS AT 50 CENTS PER DAY.

DANIEL BIXBY, Proprietor.

New-York, Jan. 26.

THE

ST. NICHOLAS HOTEL,

BROADWAY,

BETWEEN BROOME AND SPRING STREETS.

TREADWELL, ACKER & CO., Proprietors.

This splendid Hotel has just been opened to the Public. It
is one of the most rich and beautifully furnished Hotels in the
World.

TAMMANY HOTEL,

CORNER OF

NASSAU AND FRANKFORT STREETS, N. Y.

This SPLENDID ESTABLISHMENT, opposite the Park and City Hall, is the *oldest* Hotel in the city.

ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.

It has recently been refitted and refurnished in the most modern and improved style and *cannot be excelled in the Union for comfort and economy.*

The airy, and at the same time CENTRAL LOCATION—all the business portions of the city being in the immediate vicinity—renders TAMMANY HOTEL a most desirable resort for gentlemen transiently in New-York, the charges being on a much more economical scale than is usual in the city.

THE LARGE REFECTORY

IN THE BASEMENT,

Has been *extensively improved*, and the arrangements of the *Cuisine*, are such as will give satisfaction to all.

The undersigned solicit a continuance of patronage from the public.

HOWARD & BROWN.

STEBBINS & CO.,

Importers, Manufacturers and Dealers in

Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry,

SILVER WARE &c.,

No. 264 BROADWAY,

OPPOSITE THE PARK.

Between Chambers and Warren sts.

NEW-YORK.

This is one of the oldest Establishments in the city. A large and splendid assortment of WATCHES, JEWELRY, and SILVER WARE always on hand ; and ALL ARTICLES WARRANTED.

H. L. SHORT'S **ASTOR BOWLING SALOON,**

No. 14 and 16 Vesey-street,

(Rear of the Astor House.)

This Establishment, for the healthy exercise of BOWLING or TEN PINS, is located near Broadway, and is fitted up in the most splendid style, and contains

TEN ALLEYS ON ONE FLOOR!

All new, in good order, and even with the street. A fine

SHOOTING GALLERY

Is also connected with this Establishment. Gentlemen visiting the great metropolis will please give us a call.

Refreshments of the best kinds to be had at the bar.

H. L. SHORT, Proprietor.

THE ARCADE **BILLIARD SALOON,**

No. 8½ Barclay and 14 Vesey street,

(Rear of the Astor House.)

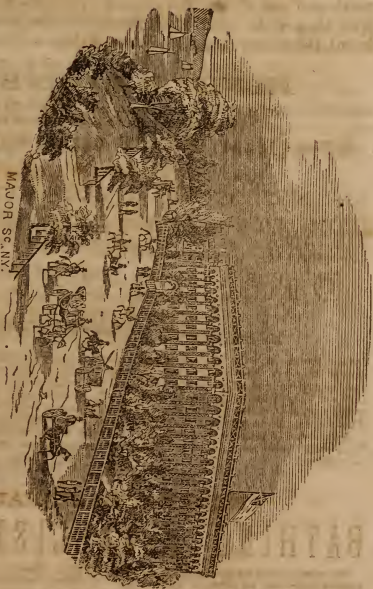
This Splendid Billiard Saloon, the Oldest and most popular in the city, contains

NINE TABLES!

All in good order for playing, with prompt and attentive game keepers in attendance. The proprietor will spare no pains to please all who may favor his establishment with their custom. Strangers in the city will please call.

THOMAS T. STONE, Proprietor,

8½ Barclay and 14 Vesey sts.



MAJOR ST. N.Y.

HAMILTON HOUSE.--FORT HAMILTON,

HAWLEY D. CLAPP, PROPRIETOR.

Stages leave Brooklyn every hour, and Steamboats leave Pier No. 3, North River, and foot of Murray-street, Fare 12 1-2 cents.

Fort Hamilton is now the head quarters of the United States Army.

DINING SALOONS.

No city in the world is so well provided with Public Eating Houses as New-York. At the following *fine Establishments* gentlemen can obtain BREAKFAST, DINNER or SUPPER, at any price they wish. A Bill of Fare, with the prices of all the different dishes will be found on the Table.

HENRY C. RABINEAU,

Always desirous that his friends and the public should know where to find him, respectfully announces that he has taken the

SPACIOUS ESTABLISHMENT,

NEXT DOOR TO BURTON'S THEATRE,

No. 39 CHAMBERS-STREET,

Where he proposes to furnish Gentlemen, who have a discriminating taste in the good things of this life, with all the luxuries of the *cuisine*, and the cellar, together with means of recreation that will promote appetite and help digestion.

He has added a spacious and well ventilated

DINING SALOON

to the other features of the Establishment, and intends to serve up

BREAKFAST, DINNERS, & SUPPERS,

On the *European Plan*, in a style not to be surpassed by any other Hotel or Restaurant in the city. SPIRITS of every description (except those of the Rochester stamp), and from the choicest lots in the London docks, will "come when you do call them." In short, everything obtained at RABINEAU'S SALOON will be prime of its class, and worthy of the sparkling intellectual entertainment furnished at BURTON'S peerless Theatre next door, of which RABINEAU'S may be deemed the ante-chamber.

A variety of appetizing relishes, &c., will be found at all hours, and no effort that the public's old friend and acquaintance can make, to give unrivalled satisfaction, will be omitted.

HENRY C. RABINEAU'S

BATHING ESTABLISHMENTS.

For many years he has been known to his fellow citizens as an unflinching advocate of *water*—as an outward application. To every bather in New-York his name is familiar as a household word. Some he has treated *warmly*, some *coldly*; some he has accommodated with *hot brine*, others with the article without *caloric*; and now he invites the public who have *swum* with him, *showered* with him, *douched* with him, and taken their *warm water* with him, for twenty years, to call and see his improved bathing Establishments, which can be found at the *Astor, Irving, and Carlton Houses*. The HOT SEA AND SWIMMING BATHS, at *Desbrosses street*, are still under his special direction,—and for the kind support he has received for many years, he subscribes himself the public's obliged and faithful servant,

H. C. R.

Strangers in the city will find it very beneficial to their health to bathe often. The sudden changes of our climate requires them to use great care, and bathing is one of the greatest things to prevent diseases of every description.

THE CAVE,

Corner of Broadway and White Street.

This New and Splendid Saloon has attracted the attention of people from all parts of the country.

The Cave is a great Curiosity;

And almost equal in extent to the GREAT CAVE IN KENTUCKY !

At this popular place can be found all the Delicacies of the Season. OYSTERS of the best quality, and GAME of the finest kind.

DINNERS or SUPPERS served up at the shortest notice for Parties of any number.

WINES and LIQUORS of the best brands, to be had at the Bar. Strangers who visit the city will please give us a call.

THOMAS SEWARDS, Proprietor,

WEEKS'

EXCELSIOR

DINING AND OYSTER SALOON,

No. 83 Nassau-street.

C. T. & M. H. WEEK, Proprietors.

At this Establishment gentlemen can obtain BREAKFAST, DINNER, or SUPPER at any price they wish.

A BILL OF FARE, with the prices of all the different dishes will be found on the table, from which they can select.

The OYSTER DEPARTMENT is under the charge of the well-known RICHARD M. TYRON, Esq.



KNOX & JAMES, HATTERS,


Prescott House, No. 533 Broadway, New York.

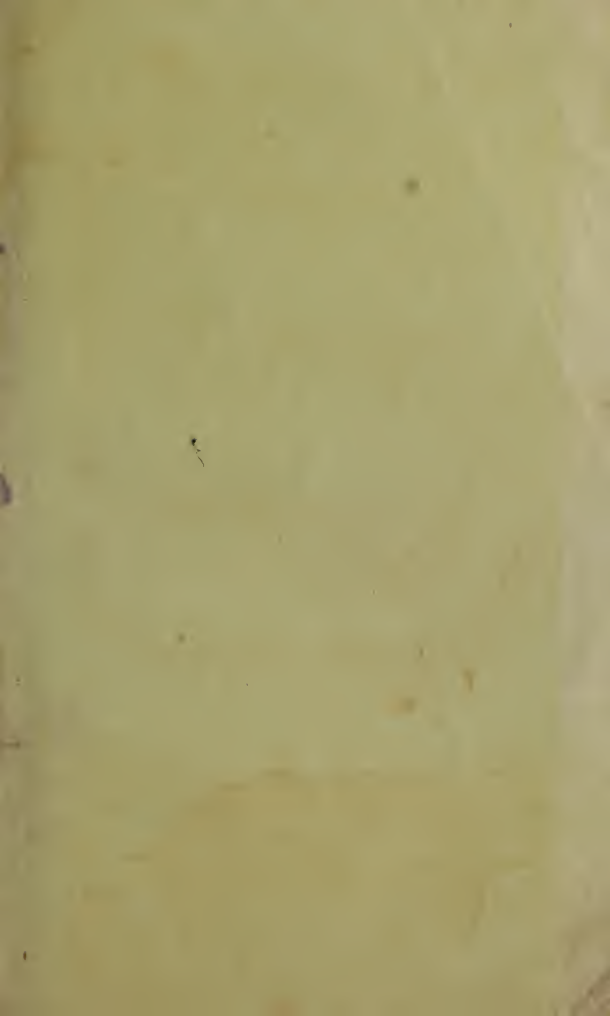
Opposite the Collamore House, and near all the large Hotels.

Gent's Black Moleskin, Beaver and Drab Hats,

IN ALL THEIR VARIETIES,

Caps of all kinds—Straw and Grass Hats of the latest
mode—Umbrellas, Canes and Gloves.

 Hats fitted to a nicety, and the proportions suited to the customer.



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